



*“Excuse me, please. Who had the Martini
and who had the Manhattan?”*



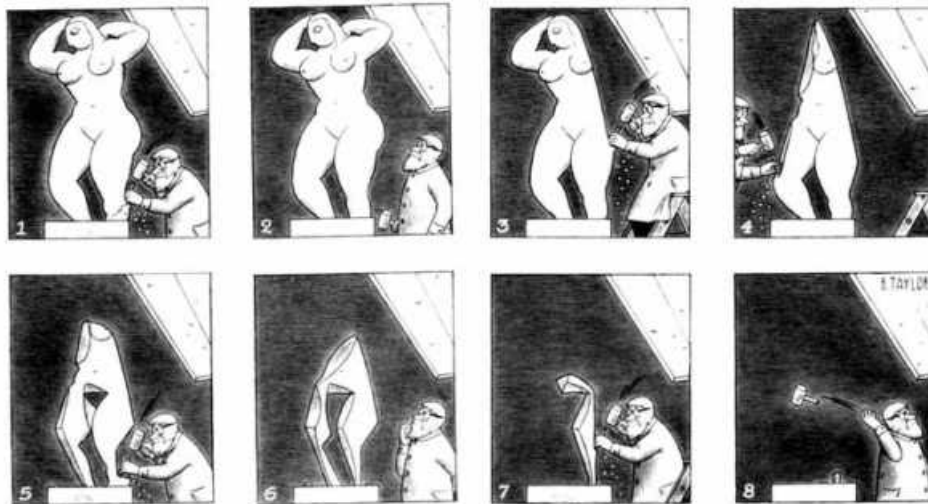
*"It seems to me the winters are
colder than they used to be."*



"You might at least wait until they get here."



“Well, here’s the 11 a.m. bouillon—right on the dot.”





*"How about watching the Joe Pyne Show, and bring
a breath of southern California into our lives?"*



“What’s a debenture?”





“Does Medicare take care of your kickback?”



"Hello, Bug. This is Suspect."



“Unless you’re a Ph.D., scram.”



“If you want the ouchless kind, you’ll ask for them yourself.”



*“Dear Aunt Frieda: Thank you very
much for the large book. . . .”*





"Darling, our first loan!"







*“To me, the whole thing has been an object lesson
in the difference between humor and satire.”*



"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll!"



“That’s what comes of attaining satori too early in life.”



"Maybe I should get a pants suit."



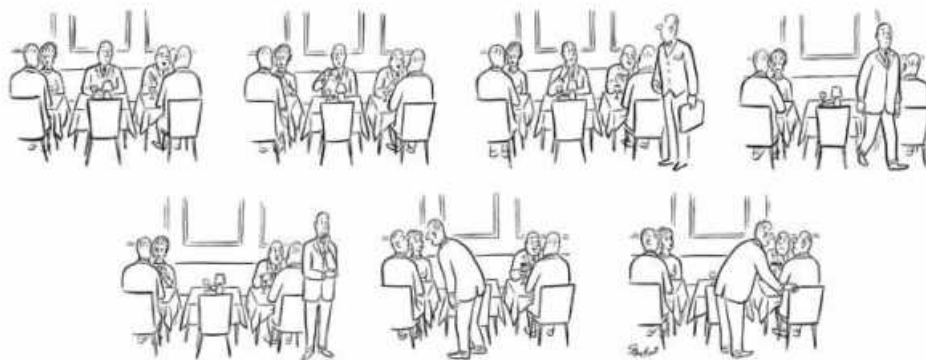
“Confound it! What are you waiting for—an instant replay?”



“More and more of our tempting these days is conducted over the telephone.”



*“Oh, for goodness’ sake! It won’t hurt you to sing him
the ‘Things Go Better with Coke’ song.”*



"Get married."

"Don't sell."



*"Oh, John, if only we could be sure it's love
and not just the spell of this place!"*



“If I dig you, Senator, what you want is to cut a single in the spirit of, but not a copy of, Senator Dirksen’s ‘Gallant Men.’ Right?”



*“What the devil are you doing out there, Hotchkiss?
You’re not even a partner yet!”*



"He took it with him!"



"I've passed my identity crisis and am ready to fall in love."

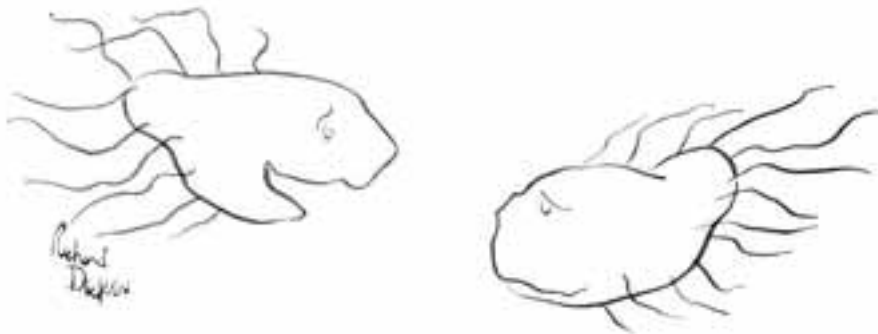




*"Can I get my money back if, when my husband
sees it, it fails to turn him on?"*



"When these two get together, it's a million laughs."



"It's a cold, damp day. Shouldn't we viruses be going around?"





"Maybe the blues are bad, but the greens show a definite improvement over last year."



*“Mr. Olmstead! Your grandfather’s been
bugged for God knows how long!”*





"If I give you a raise because you deserve one, Jenkins, then I'll have to give a raise to every Tom, Dick, and Harry who deserves one."



“Before we go voting for frills like an auditorium, some of us would like to know who’s going to say what in it!”



"All of a sudden you don't look half bad!"





“Now, the folks in the company where I work in New York City would like to know what kind of shampoos and deodorants and soaps you folks out here are hankering for.”



"Oh dear! I hope you'll accept a check."



“Now that they’ve cracked the genetic code, I suppose everyone will want to be Peabodys.”



*"It's direct from the Pentagon. Scratch Salisbury
steak until further notice."*



"Oh, Mr. Harvey, we were just about to write to you."



“Lately I’ve been finding us a bit inscrutable myself.”





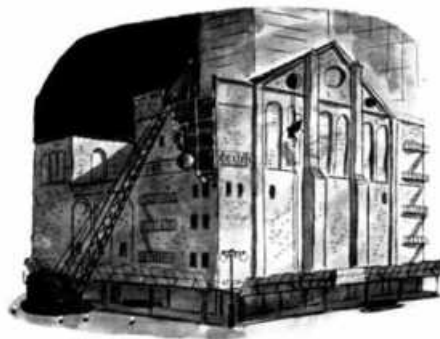
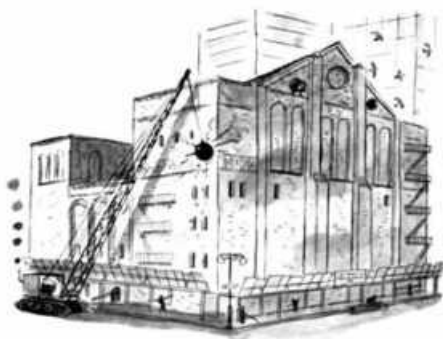
"I'll tell you my-y-y dreams, you tell me your-r-rs . . ."



"That's tight money for you."



*“Zebra to Cobra—for the last time, your lunch
is getting cold. Over and out.”*





“As president of a great university, sir, what would you say is the most significant change you have observed in the last twenty years?”

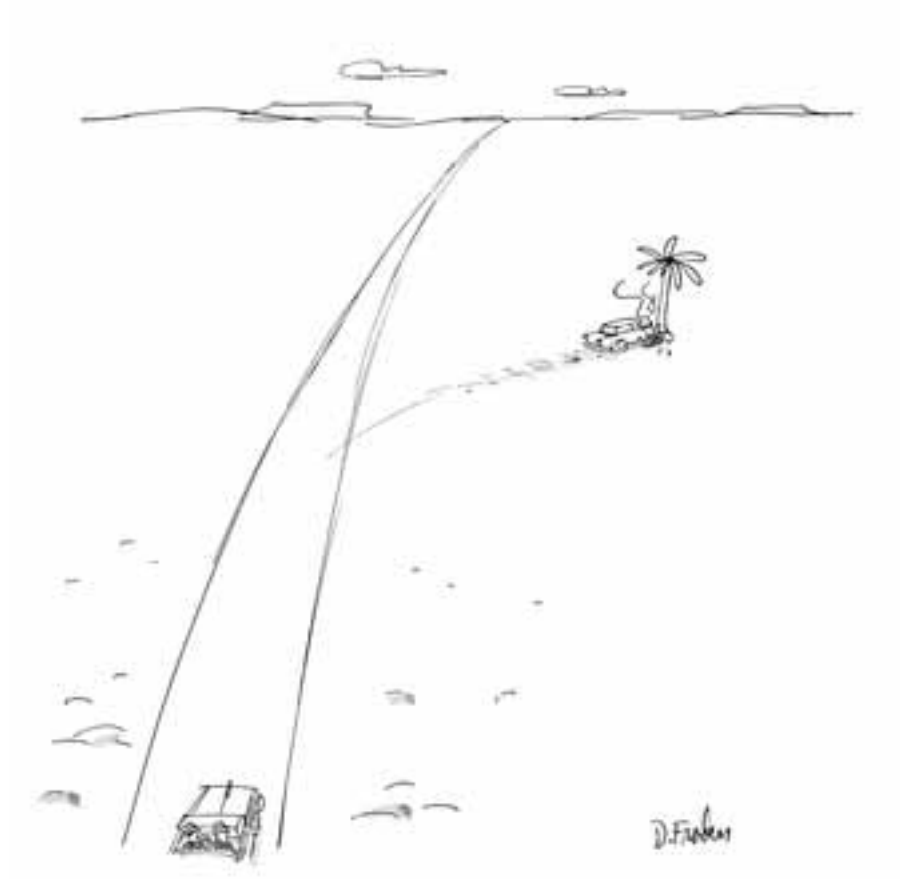


*"Someone ought to tell him that a happy captain
doesn't always make a happy ship."*





"Jack Frost certainly touched us with his magic wand this weekend!"



"That guy's really accident-prone!"



*"I'm a man of decision, Tate, and my decision is
that I don't know what to do."*



*“Do you have to tell people that there are forty-two
of us vice-presidents at the bank?”*





"I'm afraid I have no opinion at the moment. All my journals of opinion have been late this week."



“Now, just between you and me and the lamppost . . .”





"Oh-oh! World War IV!"

SCHOOL CONCERT (1 OF 13)



James Stevenson (2/4/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

SCHOOL CONCERT (2 OF 13)



SCHOOL CONCERT (3 OF 13)



SCHOOL CONCERT (4 OF 13)



James Stevenson (2/4/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

SCHOOL CONCERT (5 OF 13)



SCHOOL CONCERT (6 OF 13)



SCHOOL CONCERT (7 OF 13)



SCHOOL CONCERT (8 OF 13)



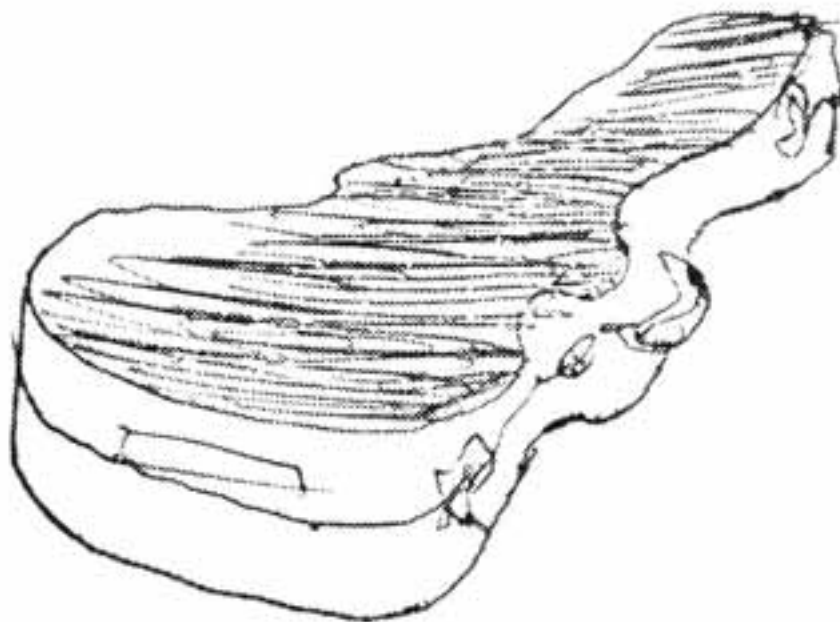
SCHOOL CONCERT (9 OF 13)



SCHOOL CONCERT (10 OF 13)



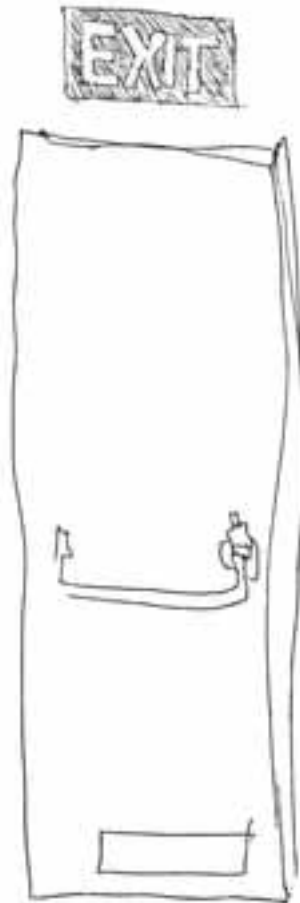
SCHOOL CONCERT (II OF 13)

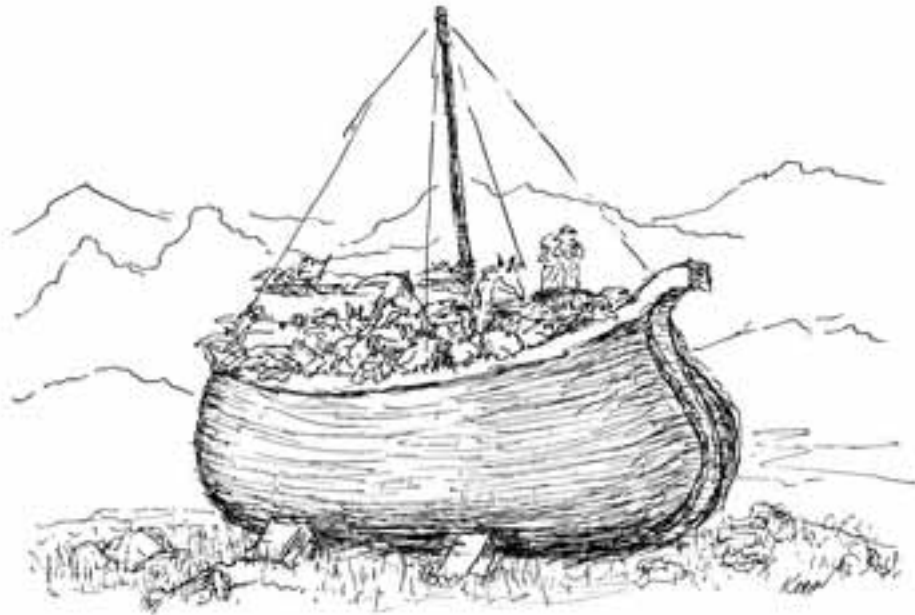


SCHOOL CONCERT (12 OF 13)



SCHOOL CONCERT (13 OF 13)





“What would you say the precipitation probability is for today?”





*“Try it and tell me how you like it.
It’s a hot Martini.”*



“Ah, it rather looks as though Perkins is on to something.”





“Here, at last, is a combination of medically proven ingredients that performs five functions in one—as an anti-depressant for that feeling of constitutional debility; as an energizer that restores tired and run-down blood; as a quick-acting remedy for simple headache, and aches and pains due to neuralgia; and as a digestive capable of fighting ten times its weight in excess acidity. All for the price of fifty cents a quart bottle!”

William Hamilton (2/4/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“Now if we could only lick the problem of pilferage.”



“But, Johnny, if I give you a raise, the whole family will want a raise.”



“Could you try to look a little more anti-American, please?”



Robert Kraus (2/4/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"I'm writing cards to the children. Say something."





"It wasn't my idea to narrow the interplanetary-communications gap."



"He talks, but for seventeen dollars and ninety-five cents don't expect Senator Dirksen."



"Who cares?"



“To the parents of our students: Any decision to increase fees is one of the most painful that a college trustee can make. But trustees must face realities. The cost of supplies and services . . .”



"Oh dear, the bell! We have to go back."



*“If you didn’t sneeze and I didn’t sneeze, then
the F.B.I. must have sneezed.”*



“No, I don’t smell something burning. Now go back to sleep.”



*"You just can't talk to that bunch.
They all avoided probate."*



*“On second thought, dear, Daddy thinks it might
be best if you and Freddie eloped.”*



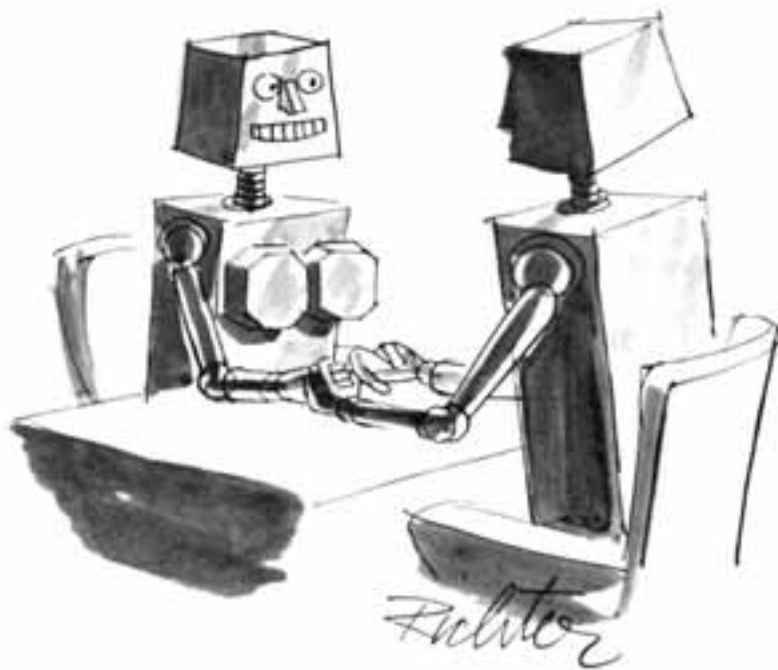
“When did you first realize you were gifted?”



*"I warned you that giving him the
presidency would be a boo-boo."*



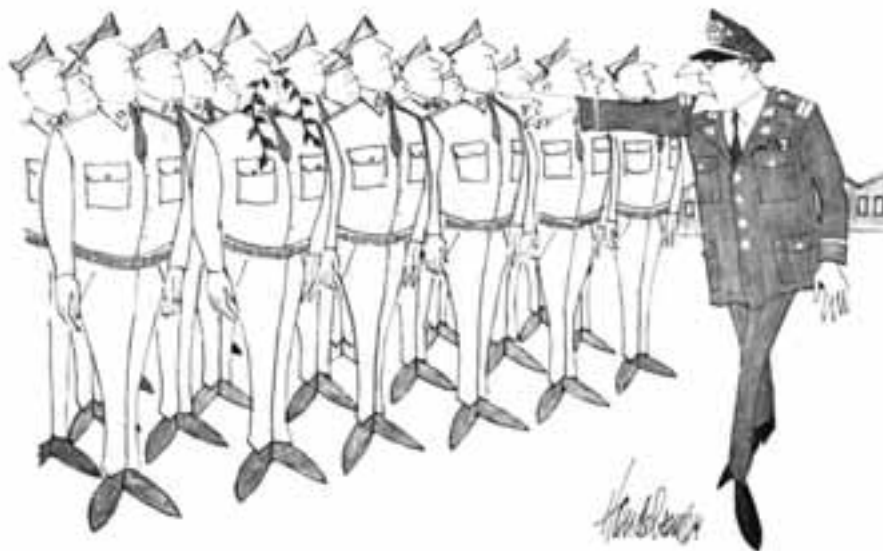
*"But, Helen, at six hundred and eighty dollars
a month we've got to use the terrace."*



“Here’s my phone number. If a recording answers, hang up.”



“Now, remember—try to get it in small bills.”



“Get rid of it!”



“‘Forgive us our trespasses.’ Now, where is that from?”



“You’re a disgrace to the Highway Department, Hagerty!”



*“Oh, teaching’s all right, but how would you like to get
thirty-two ‘Gesundheit’s every time you sneeze?”*



*"The jury wouldn't accept my alibi, because of
the credibility gap, so here I am."*



*“Taurus: You can gain both profit and prestige
this day, and make lasting friendships, if you use
your great talents and your initiative.”*



"It seems to me that most men would rather have their homes more homey instead of more officey."



“Well, if you’re so damn smart, how come you aren’t richer?”



“Why anyone would want to shell out eight ninety-five to have his foibles punctured is beyond me.”





*"I watch television to forget my troubles,
damn it, not be reminded of them!"*



“Oh, and if you’re survival buffs, here’s a plus—a fallout shelter in the back yard.”



"I'm awfully sorry, but I don't remember the Korean war."



"That new reform administration really means business."



"I'm only a kid."



*"I haven't the heart to tell them it
has stopped transmitting."*



*“Now, confidentially, just between my government and
your government and Newsweek’ . . .”*





"There'll be no charge for this visit. If anything, I should pay you."



"May I see you before you start thinking, Mr. Gibson?"



"Support your right flank, man!"



"I'd like to see Con Ed top that!"



“Touché.”



“I told you not to get your hair cut before the coronation!”

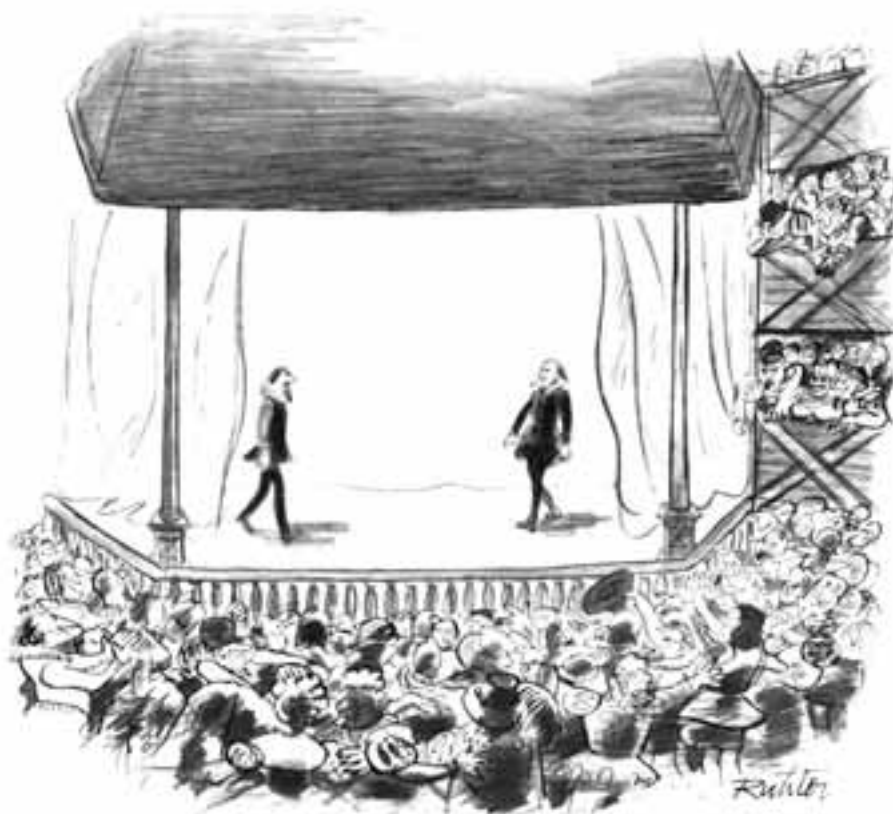


*“And why, may I ask, do you presume to think your opinions
have any validity? Have you ever met a payroll?”*

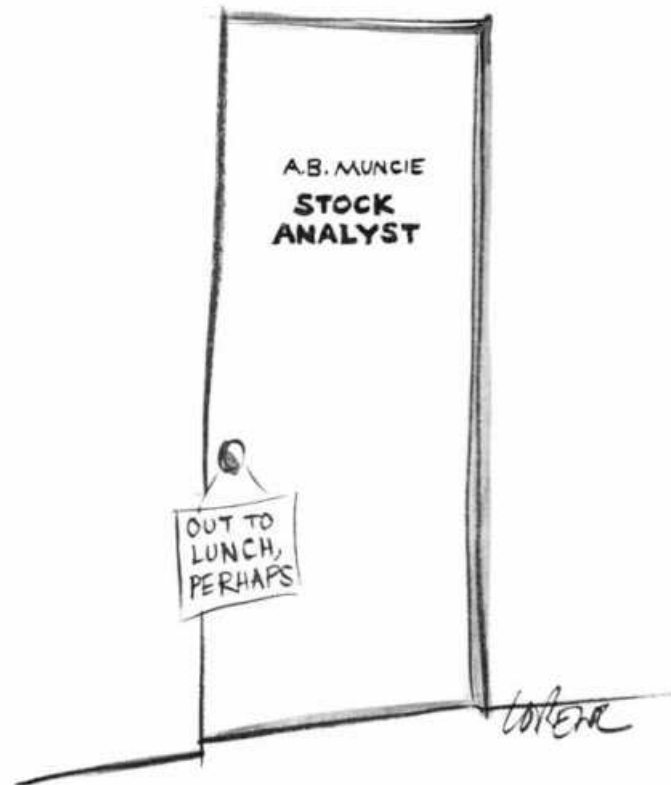


"Thanks for the ride. Mine was recalled for a defect in the weave."





“Author! Author!”





*“My goodness, Henry, you’re much too young to be
going har-rumph, har-rumph all the time!”*



*"When you lose an account at Ordway & Moffat,
they certainly let you have it."*





"Hey, this olive is bugged!"



“Get it from the C.I.A., like everyone else.”



“Poor guy. He’s been traded to the Yankees.”





“Doctor, you must stop addressing your Medicare patients as Comrade.”





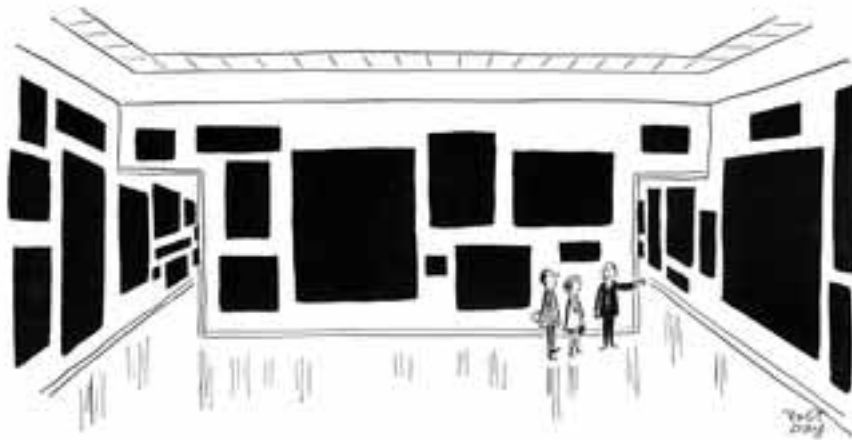
*"If you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs
and blaming it on you, if you can trust yourself when all men
doubt you, but make allowance for their doubting too, I think
you will make out all right with us."*



"What's a nice girl like you doing in a place like this?"



You're complaining! What about me? I happen to be a very rich man.



"You will find more on the floor above."





*"Bertha, will you do me a favor and stop reading those
damn 'How to Save Your Marriage' articles?"*





*“Poor dear! I’m afraid you don’t feel very
stocks-and-bondsy this morning.”*



"It all started with a friendly discussion about gas versus oil heat."



"Do I really want all this power? I think I do."



“To the studio, James.”



“Then, Your Royal Highness, after presenting my credentials to Secretary-General U Thant, I proceeded to Pier 74, at Thirty-fourth Street, and the Hudson River, to reclaim my limousine.”



"No buckets, no sticks, no wire wheels."





“... and, of course, the Bell Telephone Labs and R.C.A. In addition, may we also extend our thanks to the following sub-contractors who helped to make this expedition successful...”



"You're a damn good Samaritan."



*“And here we are again, way back when I was
in a twenty-per-cent bracket.”*

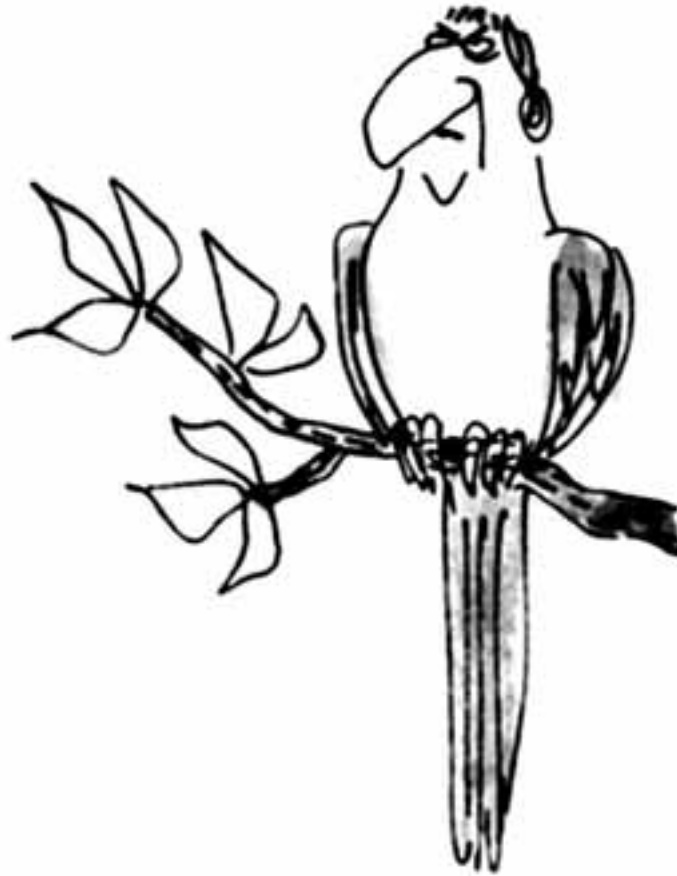
A BESTIARY (I OF 20)



A BESTIARY (2 OF 20)



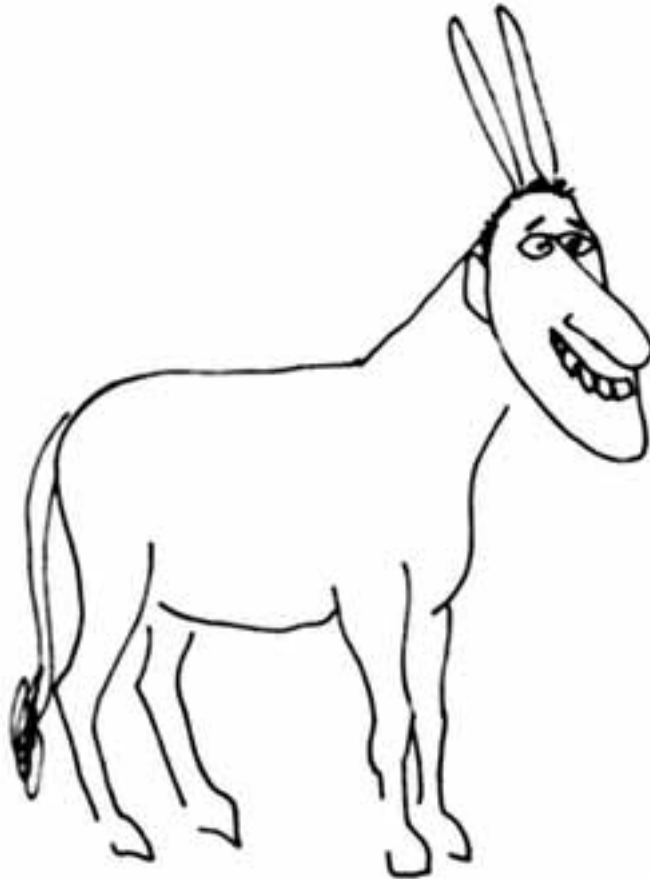
A BESTIARY (3 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (4 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (5 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (6 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (7 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (8 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (9 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (10 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (II OF 20)



A BESTIARY (12 OF 20)



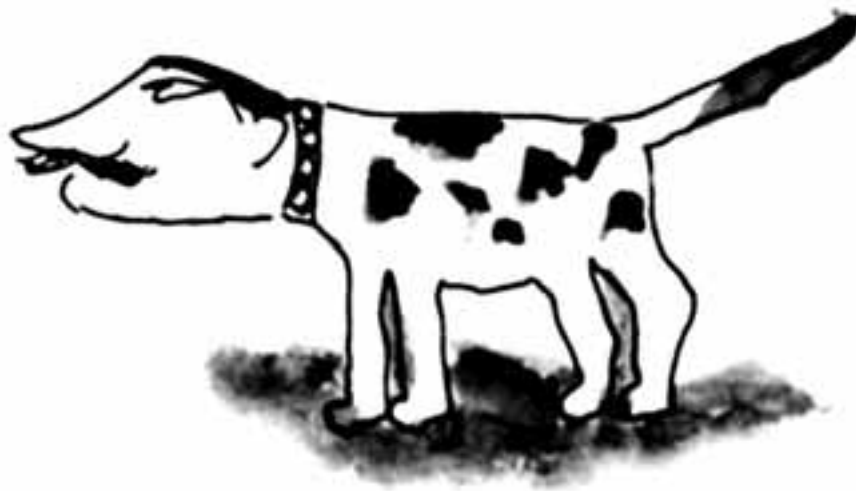
A BESTIARY (13 OF 20)



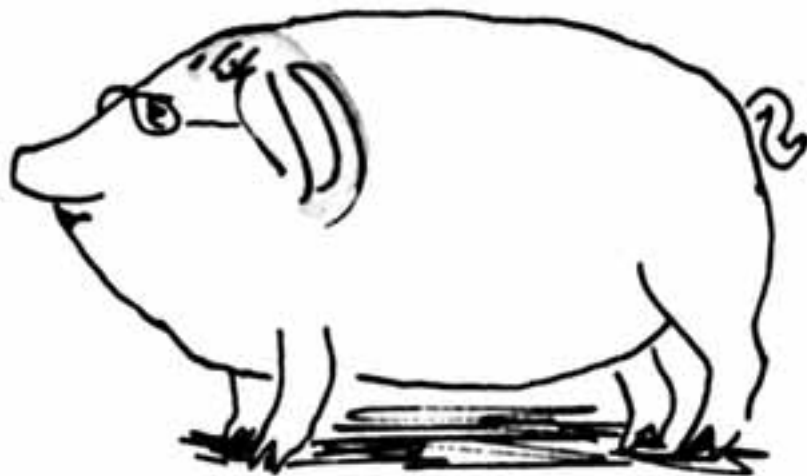
A BESTIARY (14 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (15 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (16 OF 20)



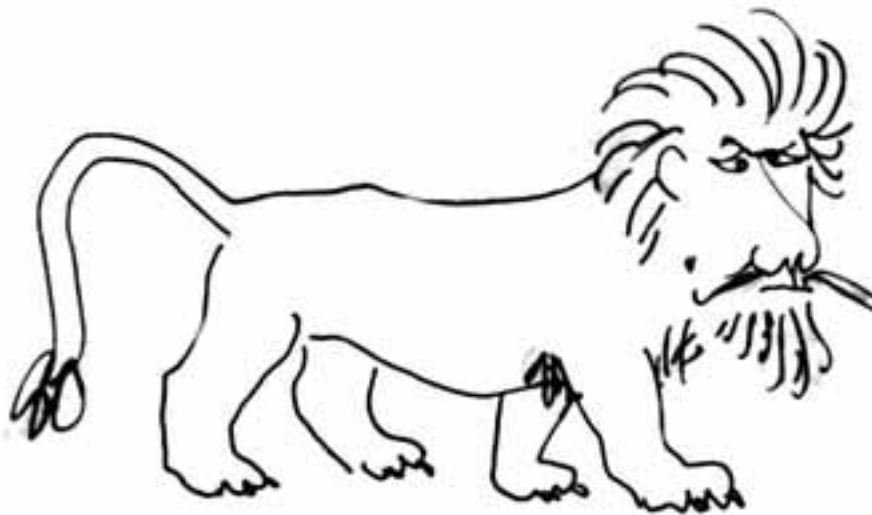
A BESTIARY (17 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (18 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (19 OF 20)



A BESTIARY (20 OF 20)





*"I wouldn't trust you as far as I
could throw a safe."*



*"Let's go, Alice. You know what they say.
'A watched pot never boils.'"*



“And how did things go in your little cubicle today, dear?”



"This is your dad, Son. Your mother and I think it's time you stopped collecting degrees and came home."



"Pardon me, but I believe I was next."



“You’ve done it again, Leonardo!”



"You should see the pilot!"



"Would you have a get-well card for a bobsled team?"



"Young man, office boys are a dime a dozen."



*"Unhand that car, sir, or I'll pull my entire
company out of New York City!"*



*"Pop, can I have four hundred dollars to go
to Fort Lauderdale and run wild?"*



“Listen, you! Thoreau was not just goofing off. He wanted to live deliberately, to front only the essential facts of life to see what gives, and not, when he came to die, discover that he had not lived.”



"He's fallen in love with her."



"Every man has his price, they say."



"No, I'm afraid the Doctor doesn't make house calls—whatever they are."



"You will make a major breakthrough in your field."



"When are you boobs going to realize we're living in the twentieth century? Wise up. They're playing you for a bunch of saps!"





"I'm drunk, and you know it. Right?"



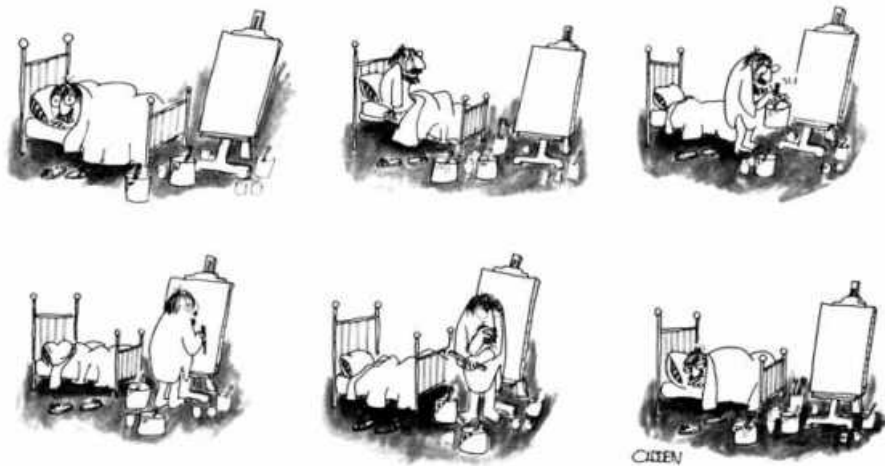
*"Now then, if we're all settled and comfy,
let's get on with our little audit."*



"Sniff, sniff, sniff! You've got New Jersey on the brain!"



*"Oh, he's a good enough jester, but he doesn't jest
about any of the things that count."*





“Sometimes I think—perhaps because they are more important than grades—we here at State look for qualities of honesty, integrity, fortitude, aggressiveness, pertinacity, foresight, insight, leadership, loyalty, industry, maturity, sagacity, initiative, creativity, stamina, verve, mettle, vision . . .”



“Can’t you make her smile?”



*"I did my job, I grabbed my pile, and yet no voice
at eventide has cried 'Well done!'"*



"Stop bugging me. I don't have any innermost thoughts."



*“But what if we got all the way up to Montreal
and you didn’t like the fair?”*



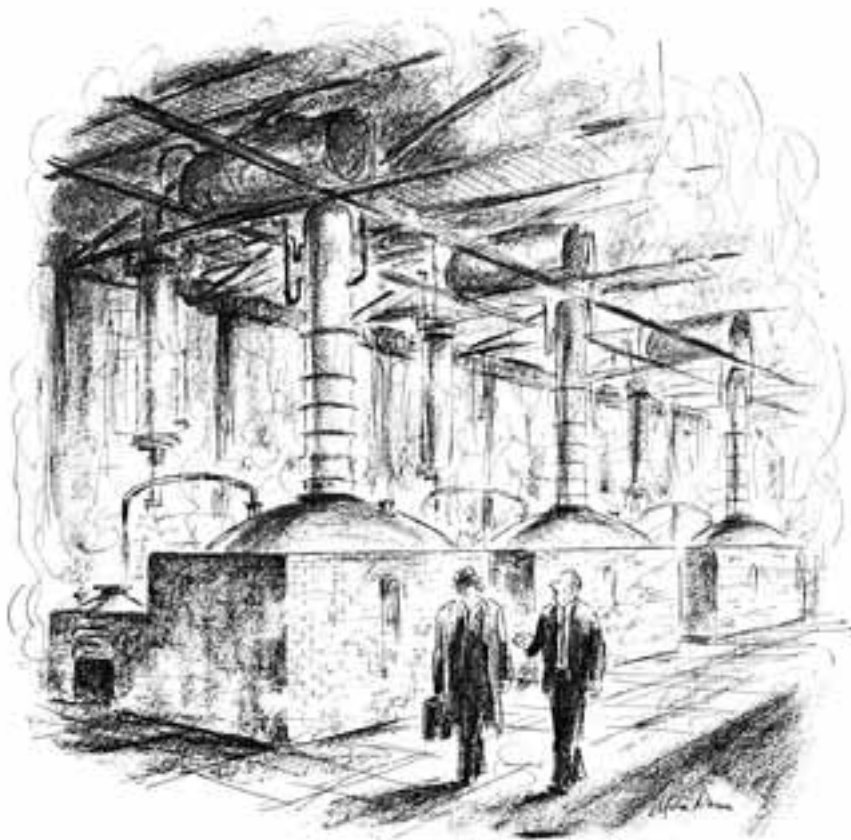
"Take two aspirins and call me in the morning."



"That goes for me, too. Don't you put any of us in it!"



"Will they close the banks?"



*“Nothing is wasted on basic research. We just
plow all the profits back into more booze.”*



*“Now, I don’t want to hear any talk about
Robert Kennedy, either for or against.”*



“That’s what I call a real cornucopia.”



“How does this sound for a slogan? ‘We’re tiny. Our cars are old. Our service isn’t much. But we exist.’”



"You're turning me off!"







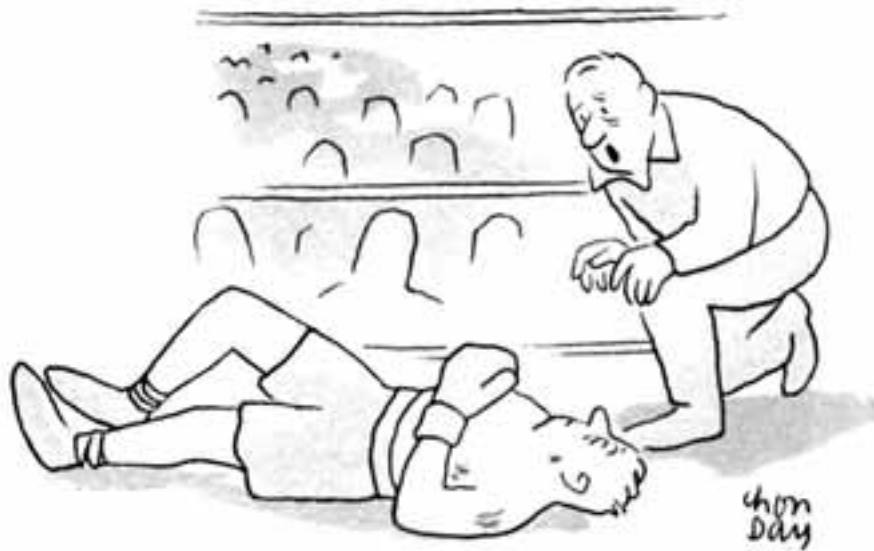
"I was supposed to contact you, but I'm not sure I have."



“Here we are living in a period of violent transition, moral and cultural anarchy, unbridled libertinism, and rampant individual self-expression—and not participating at all.”



“My wife doesn’t understand the theory of the expanding universe.”



“Two minutes of the first round! Twenty million people tuned in! What are they supposed to do the rest of the evening?”



*“You mean you’re going in there with nothing
up your sleeve but moral suasion?”*



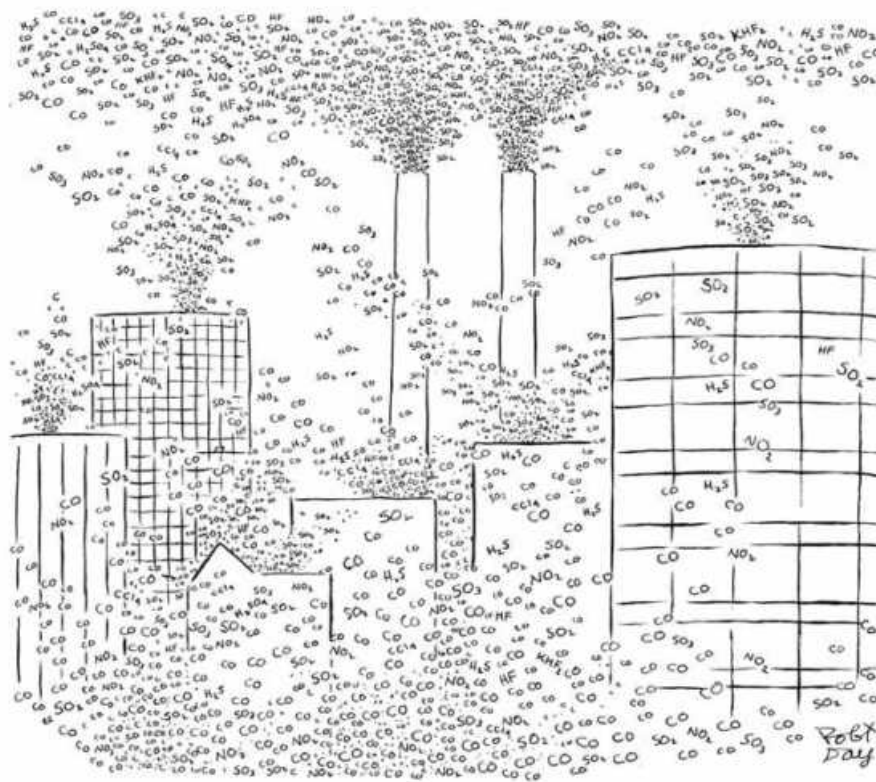
*He hasn't been keeping dinner hot for over
an hour waiting for you!"*



"All right, fellows, get rid of those sneers. Money is easing."



"He says he brings a peace feeler from Hanoi."







"Oh dear! It's from your alma mater. The classes from '32 through '36 are being recalled, owing to faculty incompetence during that period."



"I wish there was a better way to make a buck."



*"I don't know. You're just different. I could
never be as great a guy as you are."*



“Do you want to hear me recite your diploma with my eyes closed?”



“Concept . . . generalization . . . articulation . . . conclusion!”



"To the left of me . . ."



"and to the right of me . . ."



"and to the right of me . . ."



"and to the left of me . . ."



"... and I feel I owe my victory to hard training, to the loyal devotion of my manager and my wife, and to an intangible something that for a lack of a better word I shall call heart."





*“The time will come when we’ll realize that people don’t
cause storms, blight crops, and spoil the village butter
because they’re evil but because they’re sick.”*





“If you don’t mind my saying so, Doctor, ‘Exegetical Dissertations on Theosophical Redirections in the Twentieth Century’ won’t have quite the impact of ‘Keep the Faith, Baby.’”



"Well, while we do our part, the folks at home are doing theirs. I see the Dow-Jones is up again."

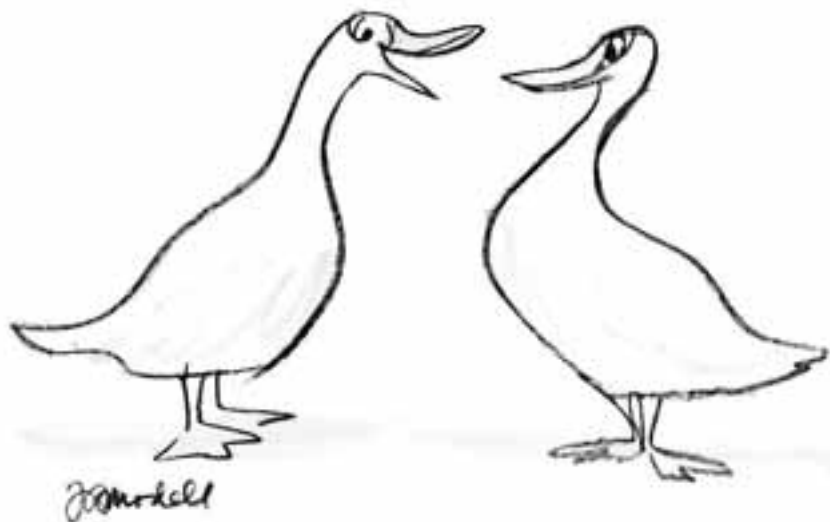




*“Oh yeah, Mrs. Wisenheimer? It so happens I can
quit any time I so desire.”*



“What ever is a seat belt?”



"I've decided to call myself Drake. Duck is so common."



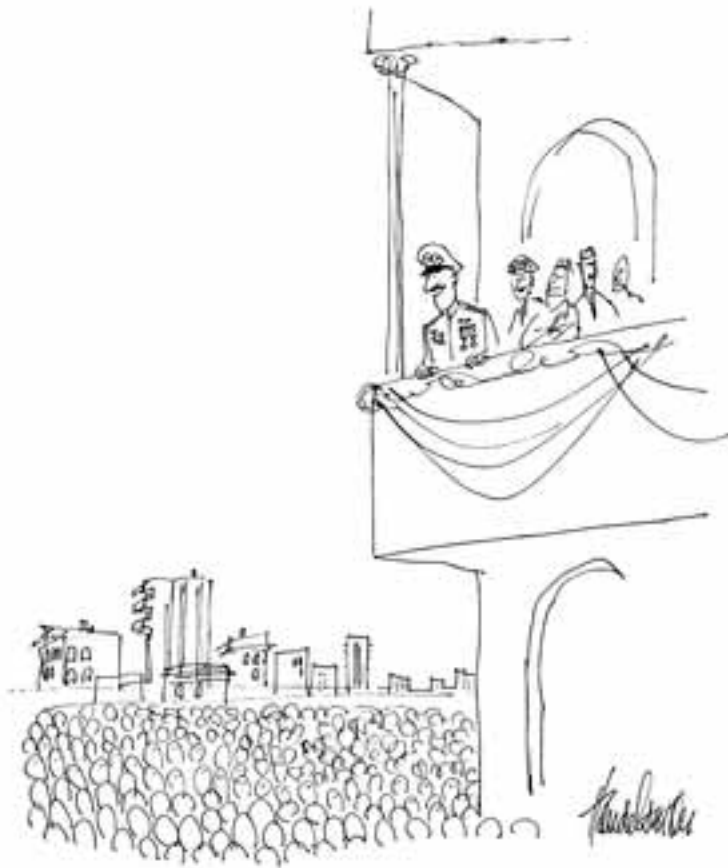
“And then, during the latter part of the twentieth century, as the city choked with ever-increasing taxes, polluted air, and intolerable traffic, one by one the vast corporations moved out across the waste-infested rivers into the more salubrious atmosphere of the countryside.”



"I hope you'll excuse me, but I couldn't help noticing. We both seem about to grab the same little company."



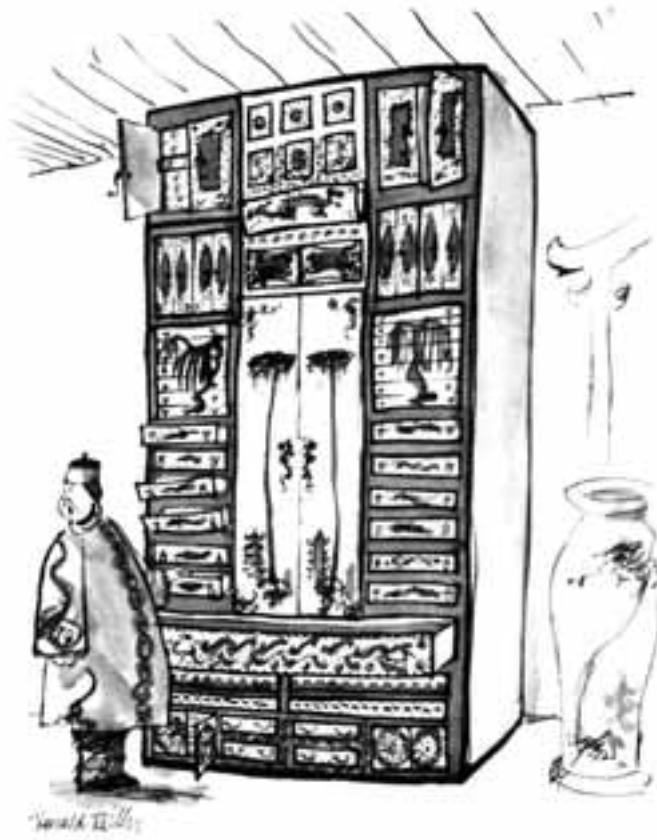
"We'll read one chapter each night, and this time we're going to finish it. All right, here we go. 'Call me Ishmael . . .'"



*"Hi there, folks! I'm your
new strong man."*



"Tell me all about yourself."



"Why can't I ever find anything around here?"





"So I don't understand you! That's what you think!"



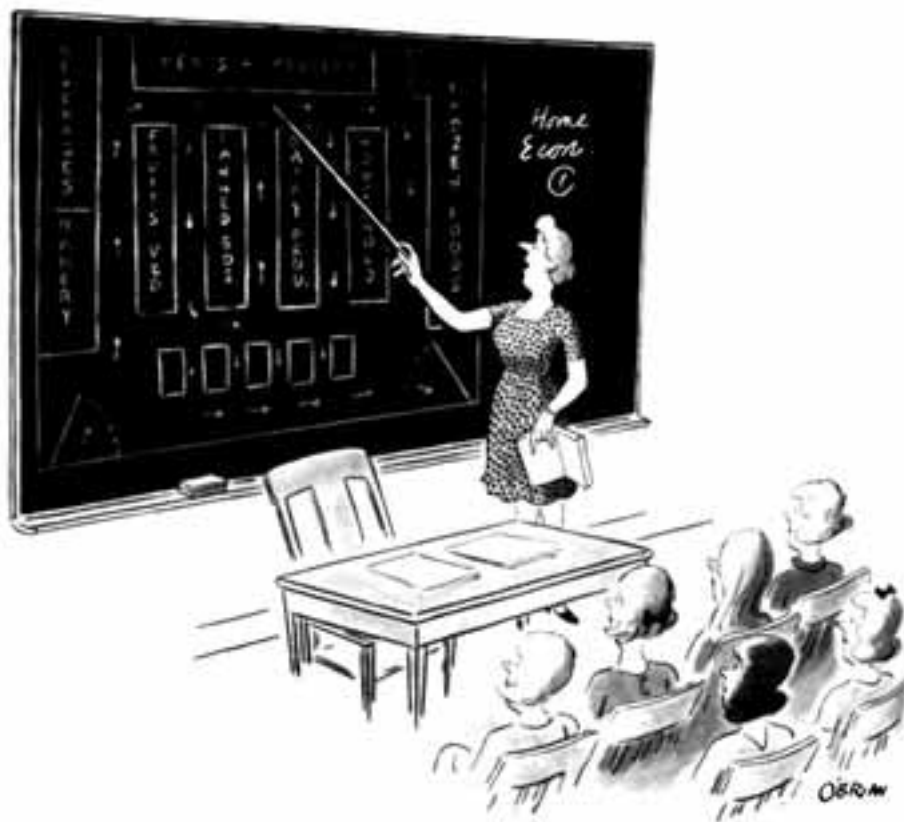
“Geez, I’m not asking you for a fortune. All I want is you should lend me a couple of lousy sheets.”



*"This is not a debate, a discussion, a man-to-man talk,
or a meeting of minds. I'm telling you something!"*



"You're a very sick sick comedian."



*"And now, with our eyes still open for bargains,
we push our carts into this area."*



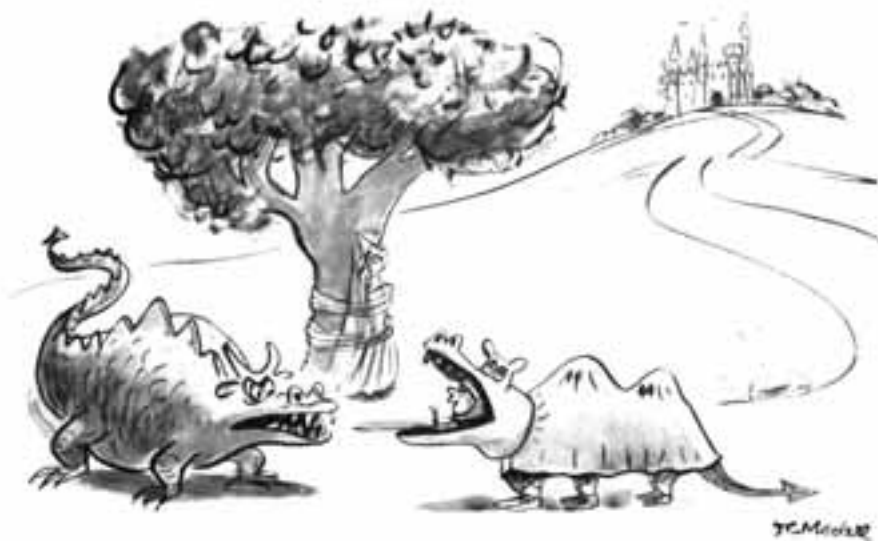
“... the newspapers, the TV networks, the railroads, farmers, school teachers, truckers, firemen, policemen—in fact, gentlemen, the whole damn world is deadlocked on the wage issue. I never thought it would end this way.”



*“Are you sure this is the edition without the things
Mrs. Kennedy doesn’t want me to read?”*



“This gentleman says that he had himself frozen back in the twentieth century, and that you’re his great-great-great-great granddaughter, and, please, can he stay with us?”



"It's all right, Gwyneth. It is we."



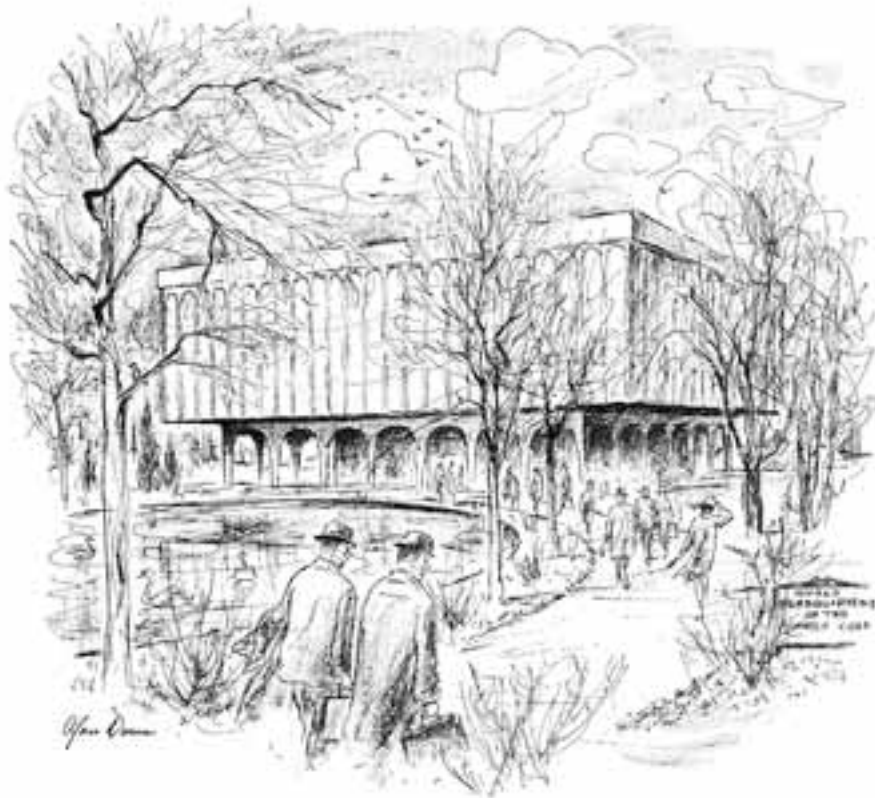
*"I hate to interrupt, dear, but you're running
over into our recreation hour."*



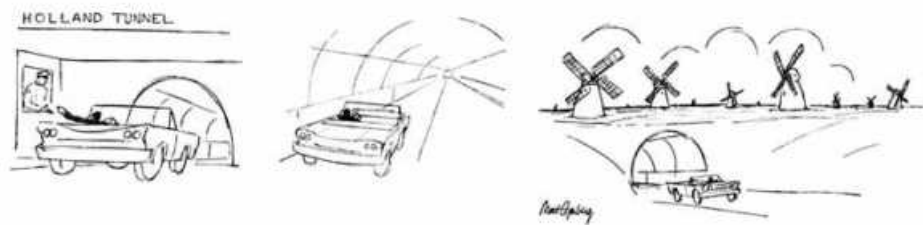
“Look, son, when you yell at me, slam your cap on the ground and jump on it. The crowd loves that bit.”



*"And just how in hell would you know
how much is too much for me?"*



*“ . . . The leisurely train ride and the crossword puzzle. The throb of traffic.
The dynamic, turbulent beat of the city. Restaurants, theatres, shops! Then
the diminishing pulse. Neon lights flickering in the evening haze.
Back on the train, homeward bound. . . . Ah, well!”*





“That’s Mr. Cardinal from last year, but that isn’t Mrs. Cardinal from last year!”





*"Darling, I have something to tell you. We're
going to need a bigger horse."*



"This is the show, Madam."



"It's just his way of saying hello."



“Man, you’ve done it! Right in the old empathy zone!”



"Look! Twiggy!"



“One thing’s for sure—it’s not money he’s wishing for.”



"I've got to install an anti-pollution device or get out of town."



“Wondering where I am, aren’t you, Kate?”



*"Forty-seven cents for frozen apple flip! I think Betty
Furness is asleep at the switch."*



"If your scurrying around makes sense, then maybe their scurrying around makes sense."



"Oh, pshaw! Everything happens to me!"



"Oh-oh! I don't like the looks of this!"

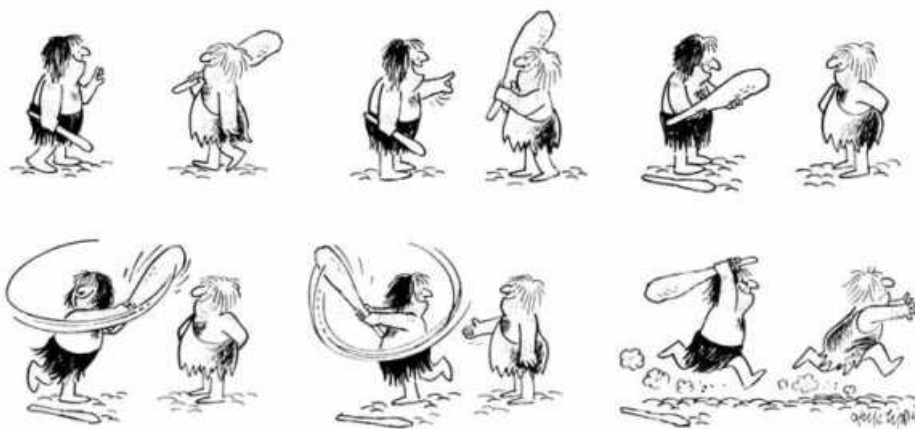




"Nice, but derivative."



“When they start talking about safety, you start talking about genuine double-seam leather upholstery.”





“How long has it been, sir, since you have had the deep satisfaction of giving without the benefit of tax exemption?”



"It's a shame Rubinstein had to cancel."



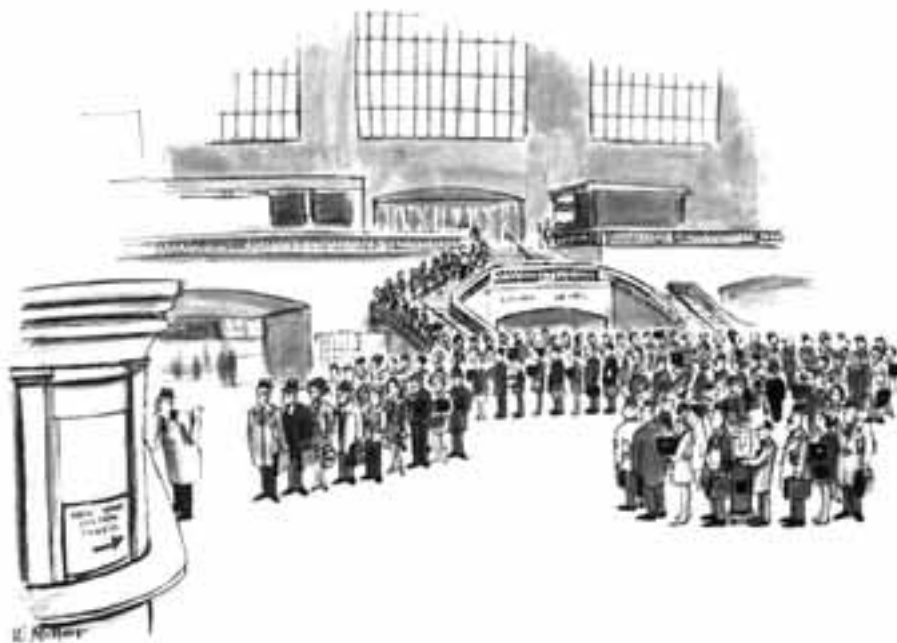
“Well, here it is—the wide, wonderful world of Arthur Summerhill, Jr.”



"I guess back in the fifties, and like that, even teen-agers were square."



*"It's our Oliver, calling from Wesleyan.
He wants a greater voice in something."*



“Three hundred and twenty-seven tickets for Pleasantville, please. We’re moving our offices up to Westchester.”

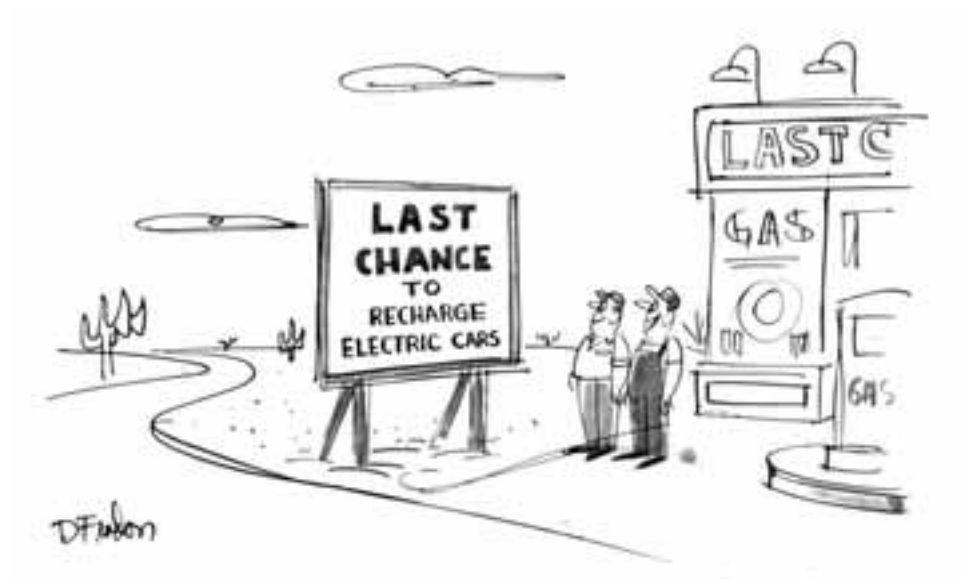


"Now, here we are again. My God! How did he get in this picture?"

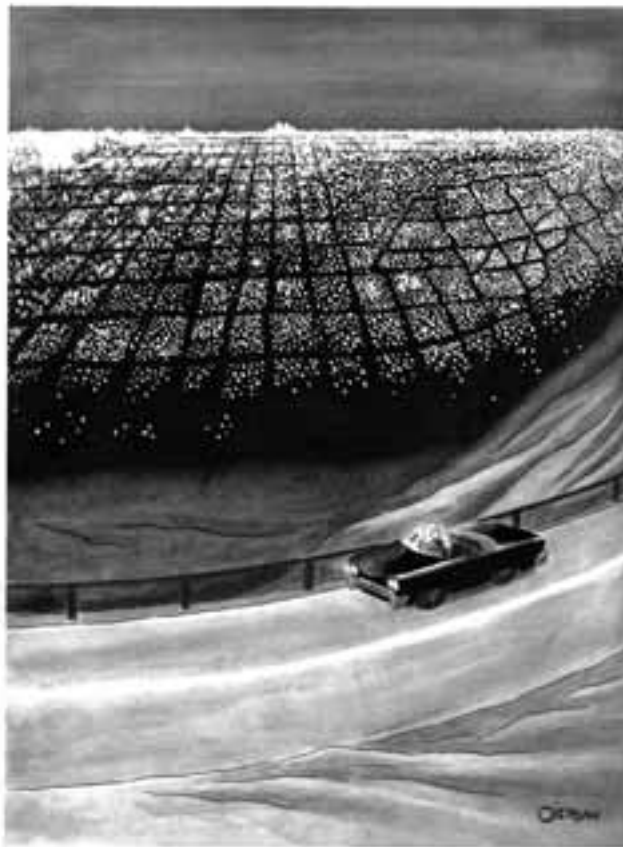


*"Well, Mom, I've decided to leave home and seek my fortune.
Thanks a lot for all those years of yummy bran muffins."*





"Well, we're ready whenever Detroit is."



*“Isn’t that a wonderful sight! Four million people, safe and snug
in their homes, all watching the Smothers Brothers!”*



*"You're suffering from sensory overload. Cut
down on your intake of media."*



"Your hair looks lovely tonight."



"It's a flying object, but it's not exactly an unidentified flying object."

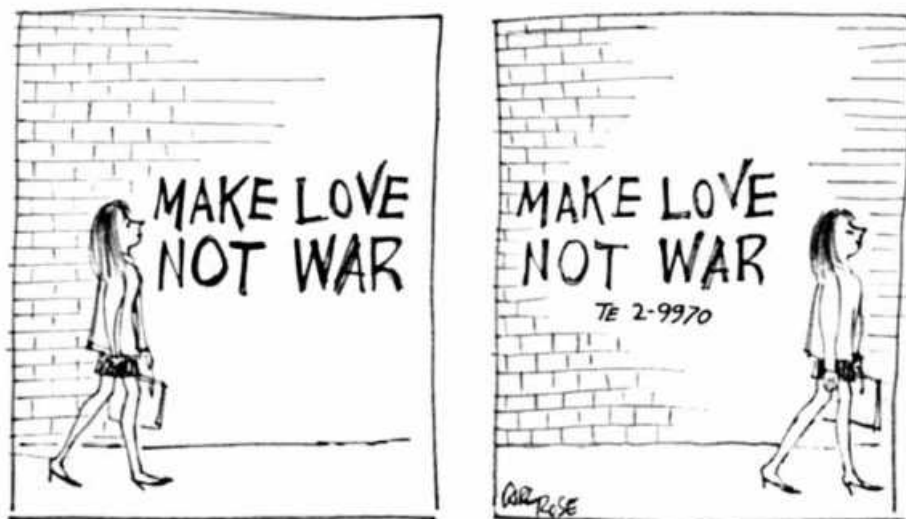


"Hold it, pal! I'm an honest man."





*“Defense counsel’s motion that this Court disqualify
itself as prejudiced has been weighed carefully
by this Court. Motion denied.”*







"Keep your distance."

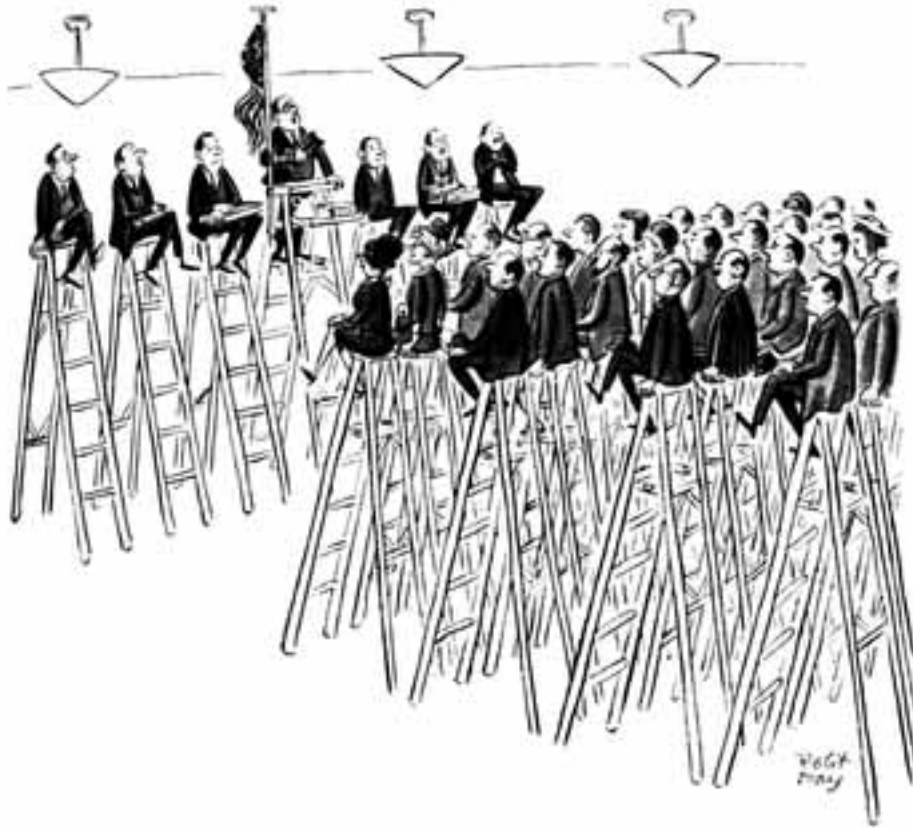




*"It never ceases to amaze me how so many people
can manage to stay on the outside."*



"Can you direct me to Harper & Row?"



"The annual stockholders' meeting of the Biltwell Ladder Corporation will now come to order."



"You look great."



*"You'll have to speak more slowly. The number
you have reached is a human being."*

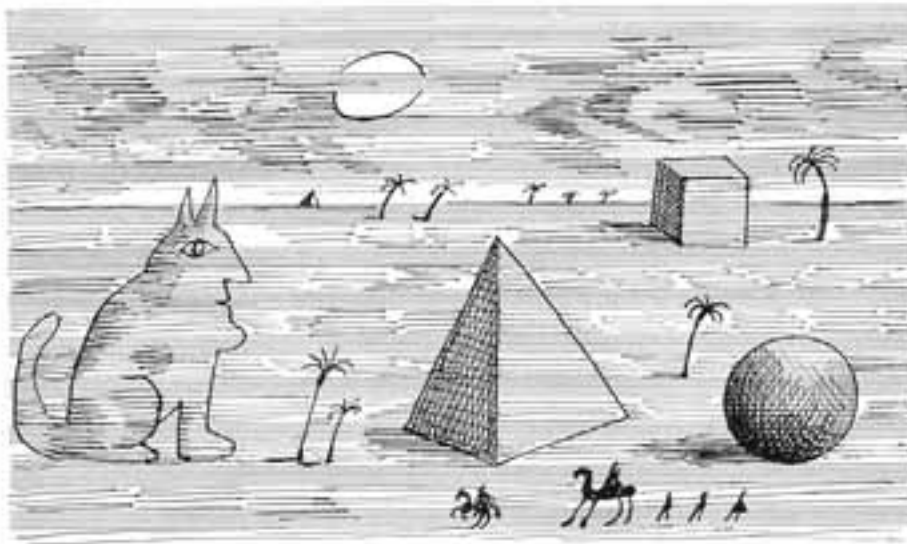


“Now, when you hit something head on, this steering column will collapse and the padded dash will tend to cushion your impact as you hurtle forward. And whenever you’re hit from behind, this seat back is designed to limit the effect of the snapback, which could break your neck. . . .”

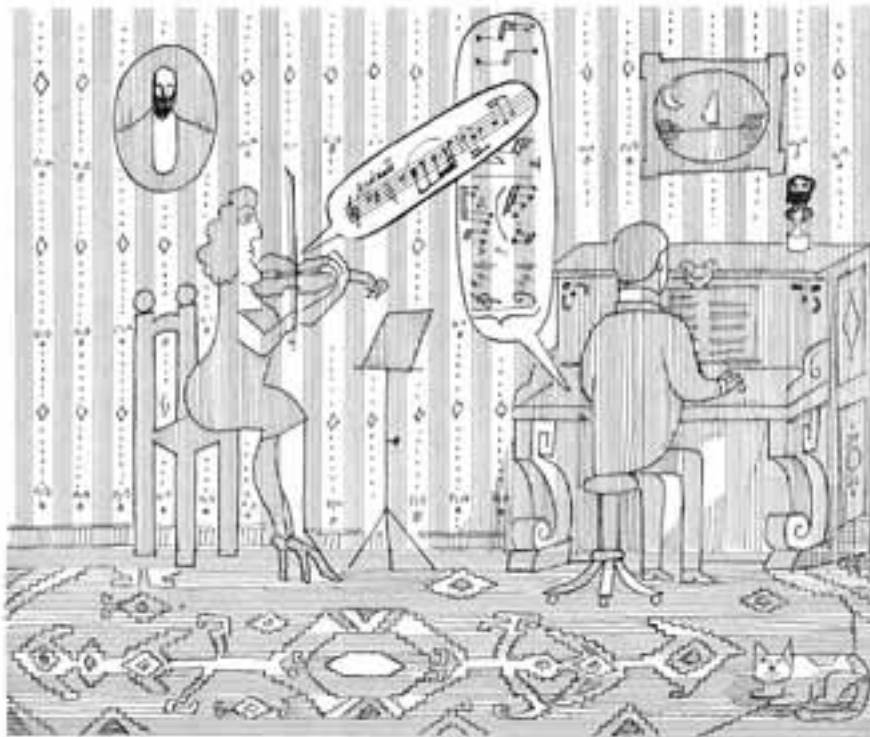
(1 OF 5)



(2 OF 5)



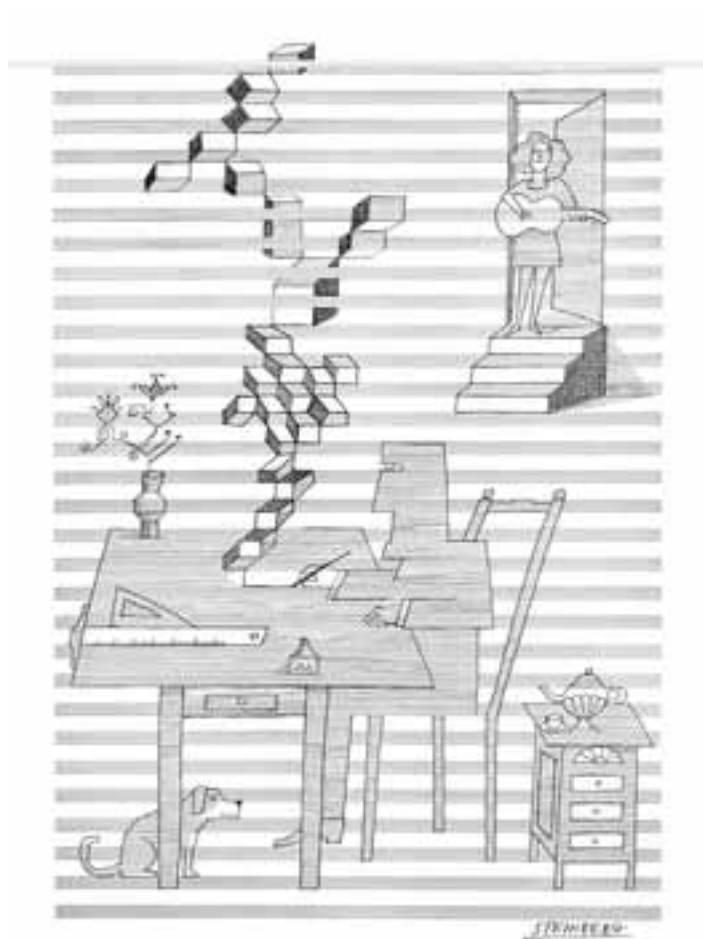
(3 OF 5)



(4 OF 5)

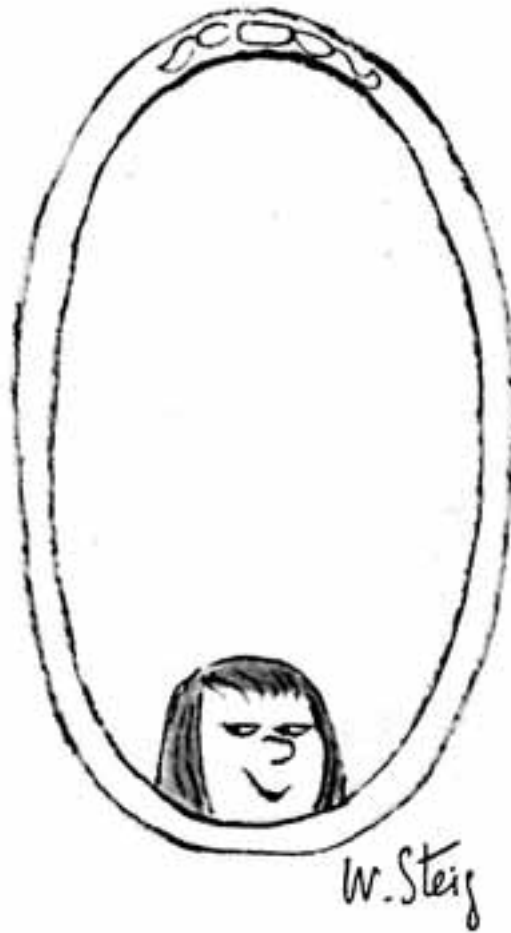


(5 OF 5)





*"I suppose you could call me an intellectual.
I always keep asking myself why."*





Hey! Slow down!"

“



*"And this button is to keep me humble.
When I press it, nothing happens."*



“He has this thing about the course of empire.”

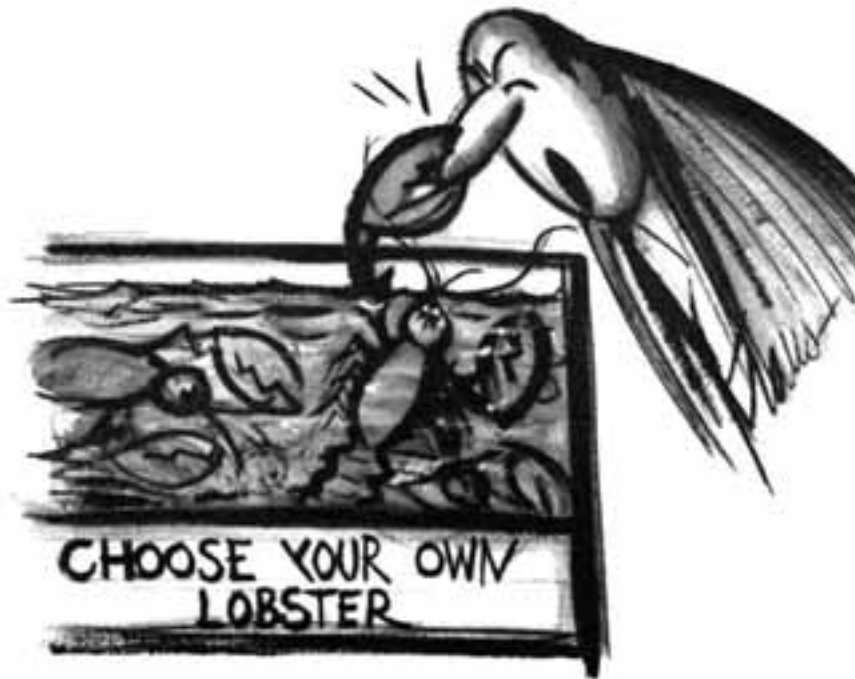




“Don’t just sit there. Maximize something!”



"I would suggest that you have two means of ridding yourself of that guilt. One, stop watching Channel 13. Two, send them some money."





"How much is two and two?"





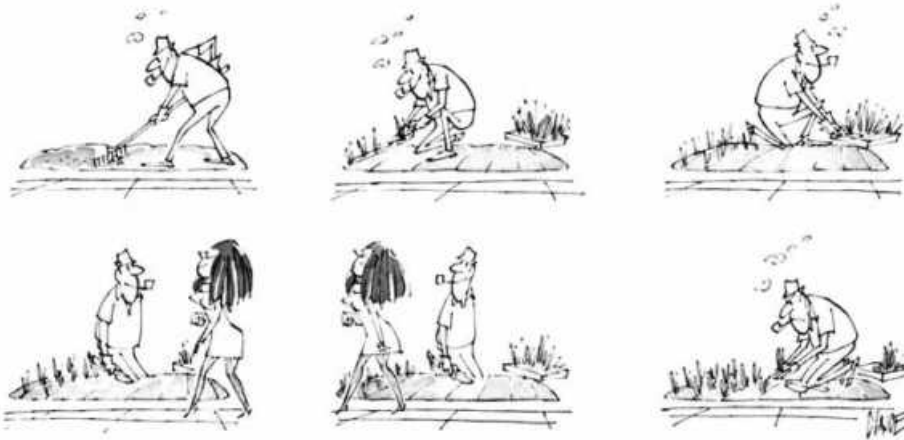
"It may be a figment of my imagination, Herb, but I thought I just felt another shock wave go through the business community."



“We cross the broad Mississippi, rich with history; then Kansas, and waving fields of yellow wheat. The soaring Rockies next, and majestic, multicolored canyons. Then painted deserts, and onward to the mighty redwoods, standing in silent solitude. And then a swinging week with Jack and Gloria at Malibu.”



“Actually, he has never wanted to sell his paintings, but we’ve been able to convince him that the search for a responsive echo is part of the creative experience.”





“Och! I’ve never felt so mortified!”



“Now mind, I don’t want to be caught in any industry that some young whippersnapper is about to blow the lid off of.”



*"You know what I am, Mac? I'm a mute
inglorious goddam Milton."*





“Don’t get too serious with any of those fellows. The computers are coming.”



“Now, if you should decide on the term policy, what you save on the lower premiums could be set aside as savings. On the other hand . . .”





*"If Queen Elizabeth can invite the Duke and Duchess of Windsor,
maybe we can think again about Harriet and Fred."*



"I like it, J.D."



*"I so wish you hadn't told me about secretly burning
your Red Book. Now I am an accomplice."*



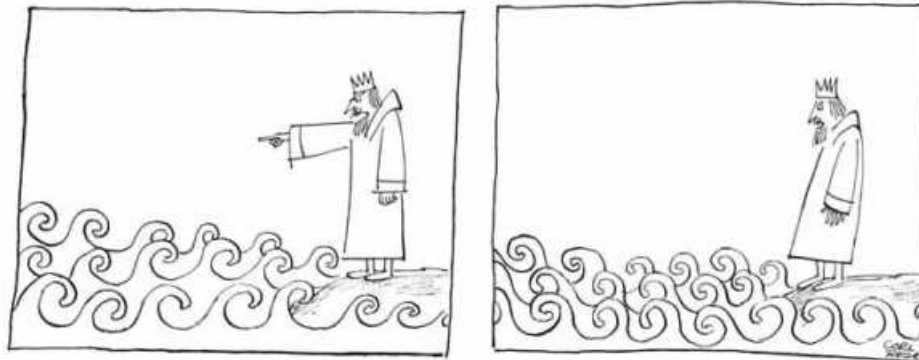
*“Just what’s your objective? Long-term growth,
high yield, or riches beyond the dreams of avarice?”*



"And what do we get? The trouble with people like us, Jethro, is that we don't demonstrate."



*"I got nothin' personal against yore singin',
Tex, but the cows need their sleep."*





“What are you—a businessman?”



"Peaceful, my foot! It's every fish for himself out there, too."



*"No, Dad. I don't want to go out in the back yard
and toss the old pill around."*



"Big deal!"





*“Blackouts, transit strikes, atmospheric inversion
I could take. But this does it! Natalie, start packing!”*



“Well, back to the old vague generalities.”



*“How long do you suppose they’ll go on
shutting their eyes to the obvious?”*



*"I guess, Simmons, it's just being the Second
National Bank that gets me down."*



“Mind if I ask just what you intend to do with it?”



*"She may not be Chemical's image of 'The New York Woman,'
but she deposits a hell of a lot of money."*



“When I fly, Miss, I dress for flying.”



"You got a perfect right to move your business to Jersey if you want, pal, but you can't push that thing through the tunnel."





"Damn it, will whoever keeps saying 'Pshaw' please refrain until the treasurer has finished his report?"

(1 OF 4)

1967 YEARBOOK
ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S SCHOOL
GEDNEY, NEW HAMPSHIRE



MRS. LEWIS
Dietitian



MR. WARD
Mathematics



DEDICATION: THE FOUNDER
1878-1966

"To one . . . as to all."
—R. KIPLING

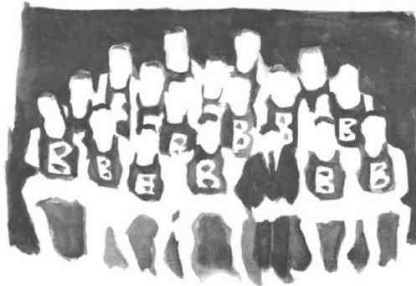


SENIOR CLASS

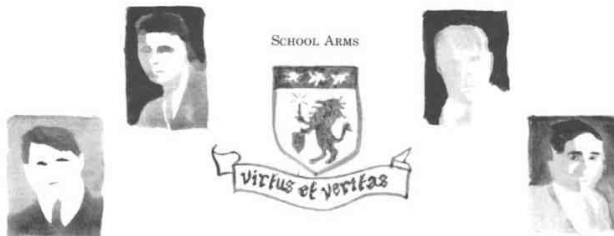
(2 OF 4)



DAN HOLT
Hockey Captain



TRACK TEAM



LACROSSE



STUDENT COUNCIL

(3 OF 4)



BOSLEY HALL IN WINTER



RONALD LOUIS CHADWICK
Done Most for School



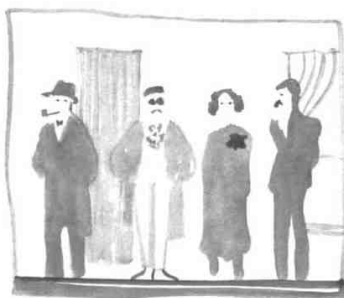
OLAND BLAKE
Best-Liked



YEARBOOK BOARD



(4 OF 4)



SCHOOL PLAY



HAROLD (HAL) MOORE
Funniest



MR. TURNER
Superintendent of Grounds



SUNDAY-AFTERNOON TEA



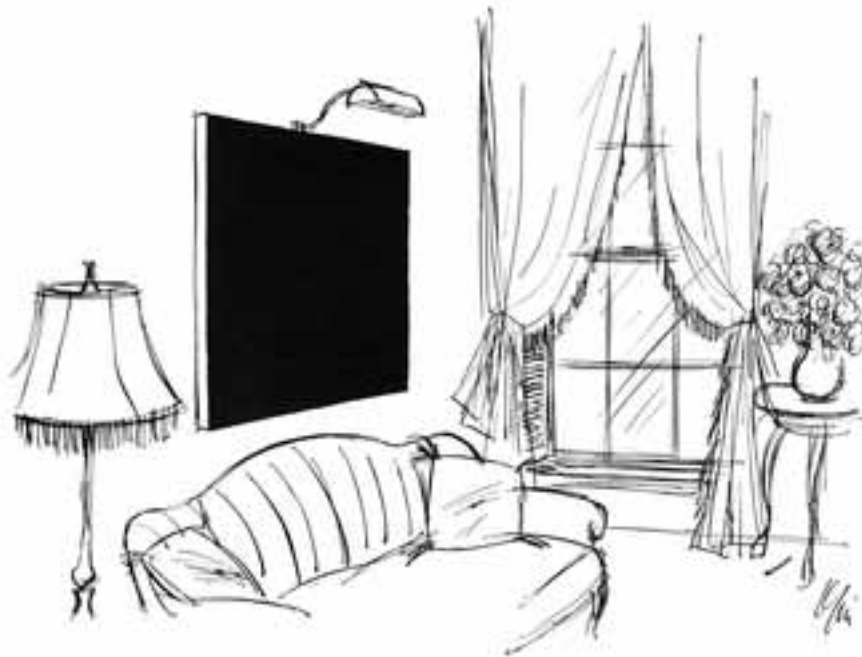
DEBATING TEAM



MIDWINTER PROM



"A little respect, if you don't mind!"





"I say we don't beat our swords into ploughshares until Ho Chi Minh gives us some indication he's willing to beat his swords into ploughshares."



“Well, I suppose we asked for it.”



*"They say it's a film that does no moralizing. It
lets you draw your own conclusions."*



“Quick, George, look! This is the deepest part of the ocean!”









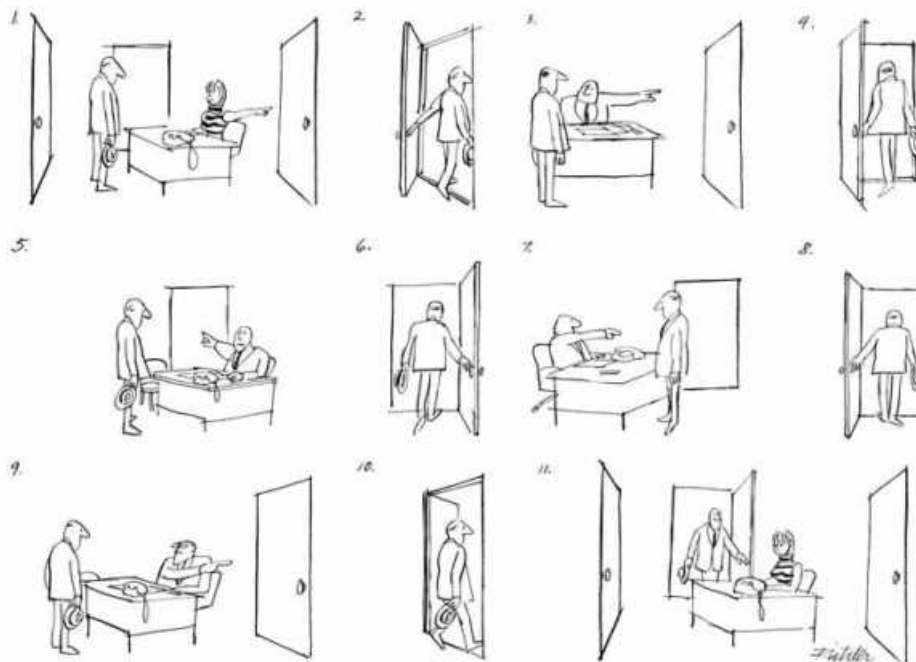
"Those old guys really had it!"



*“Hey, Lum Foo, how about you pulling for a while
and Ill quote the works of Chairman Mao?”*



*"I must say the occasion is somewhat dampened
by that clobbering we took on 'College Bowl.'"*





"You may not believe this, but he makes the cheesiest violins in America."





"I slept there once."



"Either I've been doped or I'm coming down with something."



“Well, the Presidential election is not being held tomorrow, young man, so I’ll bid you good day.”







*"'Ow do Oy loik modellin'? Hit's fab! Wha' do Oy think a New Yauk?
Hit's the bloomin' end, hit is! The bloomin' end!"*



"Daddy's little man is getting there."





“Gee, what I’d really like is a floor wax that cleans as it polishes, a scouring powder that will remove those stubborn stains, and a detergent that will let me say goodbye to dishpan hands.”



*"Chief, they're armed with petunias, sweet William,
marigolds, and garlands of roses!"*



“A break every two hours, roast-beef sandwiches, and air-conditioning throughout the negotiations, or no contract.”



"We were towed away in Fun City!"



*"I'm sorry. The shell you have picked up is not a
working seashell. I'm sorry. The shell . . ."*



*“Dear, why don’t you tell the Petersons
about the G.N.P., or whatever it is?”*

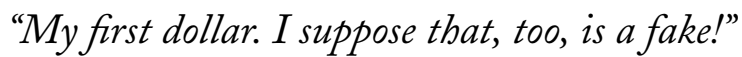


Henry Martin (6/10/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“Thanks for the opportunity to address myself to that point, Bob. As you know, I’ve long advocated a full and frank disclosure of all income. Many colleagues, for what I’m sure are honorable reasons, hold the opposite view, and in this government, God bless it, the majority rules. . . .”





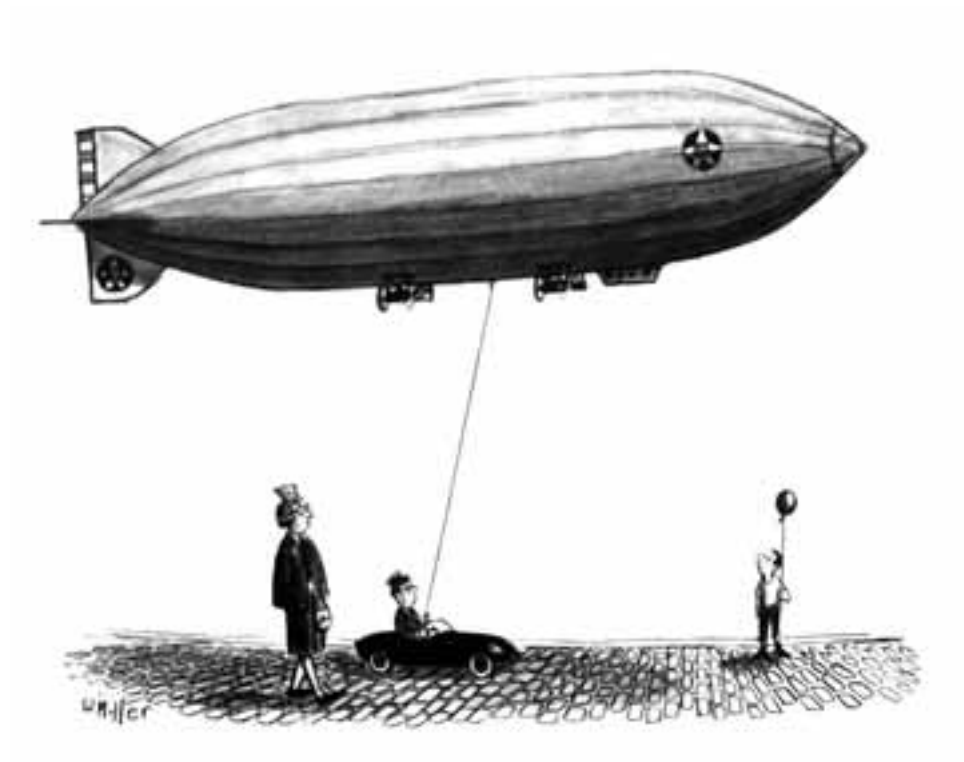
*“There seems to be a pattern of some kind,
but what I can’t figure out is why.”*



“Why couldn’t I have married a take-charge guy!”



“There’s old Begley—still marching to a different drummer.”





*"Baa, baa, black sheep,
have you any wool?"*



"Yes, sir, yes, sir, three bags full."



"That kind of happiness leaves me cold."



"Let me take you away from all this."



“First, some words of our illustrious Chairman Mao.”





*"I don't think I ever before realized the distinct difference
between northern and southern California."*



“... But before I lay my valedictory on you, I’d just like to thank a couple of truly groovy parents, a deeply swinging faculty, and a really beautiful administration for making the whole scene possible.”



"Oh, come on, Dad! You make lots of money!"



*"You think this job is hard on you!
What about me? Im a Philistine."*



“Who would have thought fifty years ago that we’d be spending our sunset years in front of a television set, watching the ‘Merv Griffin Show’?”



*“Now, the first thing we have to get straight
is what exactly Aristophanes was trying to say.”*





*“Bonsoir, Monsieur. Nous sommes américains. Nous sommes
ici pour visiter votre Expo 67. C’est très difficile trouver
quelque place pour dormir.”*



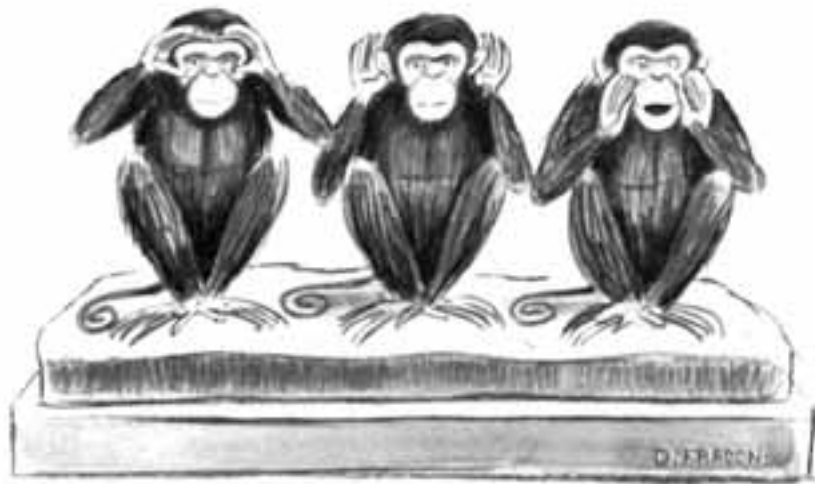
"Tonight is your turn to refuse admittance to dames wearing pants."



"Come, come, McCauley, that won't be necessary. Avis will manage somehow."



"It's from the P.T.A. We're invited to a mixed-media discothèque and banana freakout for the benefit of the high-school library."





"I like it! It's whimsical, but it's not precious."



"I heard this terrible rumor that when the other senior citizens no longer consider you a fun couple, you're put adrift on an iceberg."



"We have apple, peach, raspberry, blueberry and blackbird."



"It's our baby-sitter. She needs bail money."

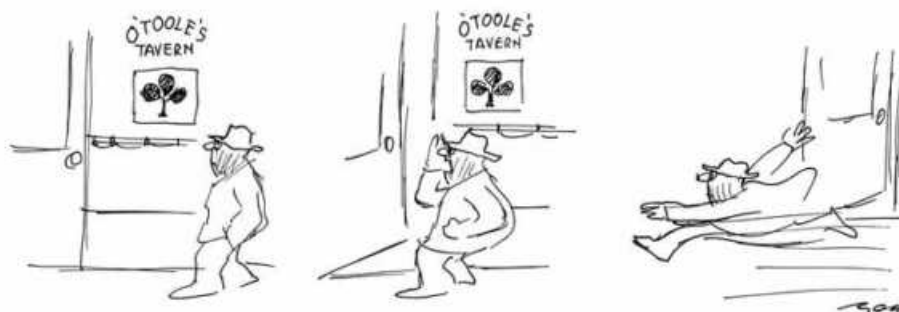


"The market is falling! The market is falling!"



"It's too busy."





"Down with the Irish!"



“Mr. Wonderful-l-l, that’s you-u-u . . .”



“Think of it! Three billion people on this planet, and we found each other!”



"I'd like to see him stay at the helm of Afca Products for two minutes."

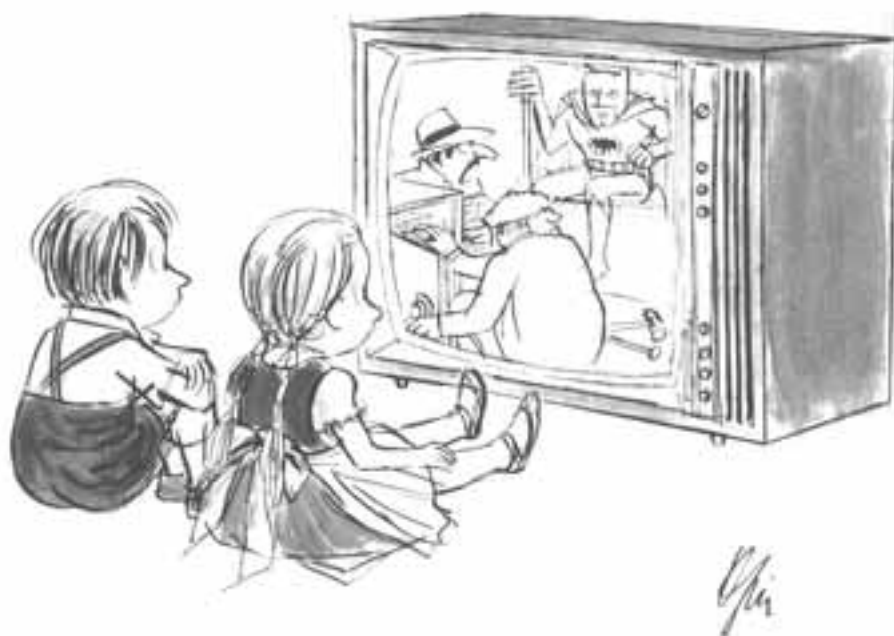




"Oh! Thank you, sir! This calls for a drink!"



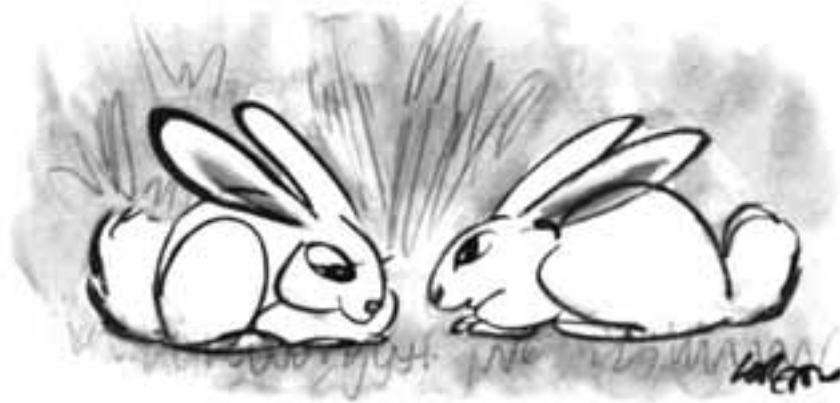
*"Kathy's told us that you go to Yale. Edward
and I first met at the University of Wisconsin."*



“Ach! Das ist der Fledermausmann!”



"You on LSD or something?"



"I think you have the pinkest eyes, the cutest nose, and the fluffiest little white tail in all the world."





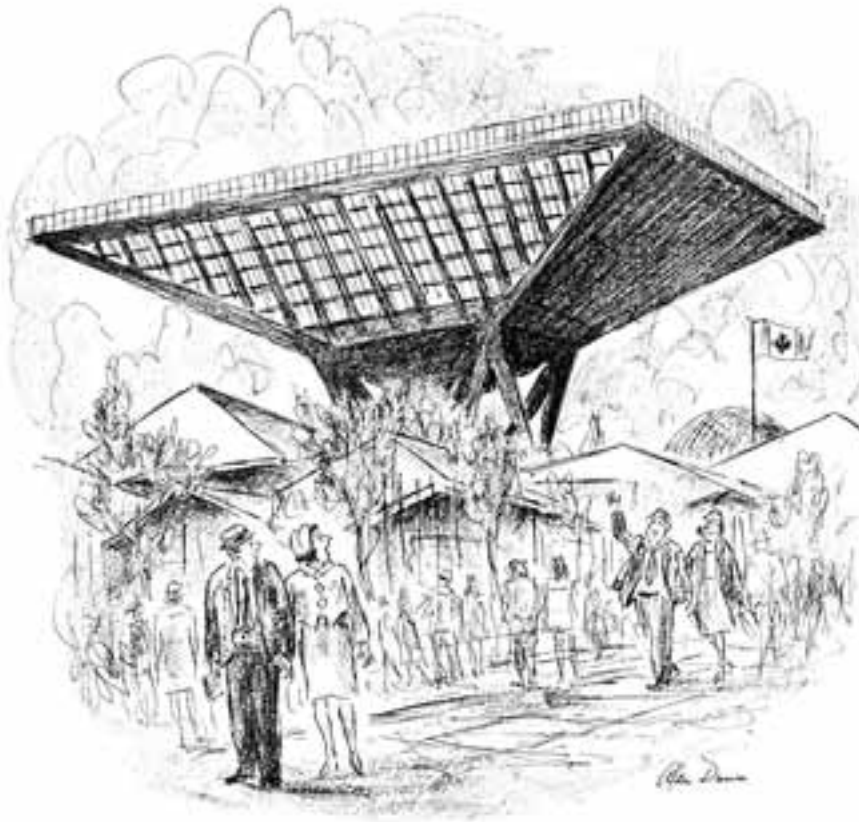
"I'm afraid we owe them an apology, Lou. They really are a chapter of the National Rifle Association."



"I am the owner of common stock in the following companies . . ."



"Well?"



“Oh dear! It’s the What’s-Their-Names. General Motors Pavilion, ’65.”



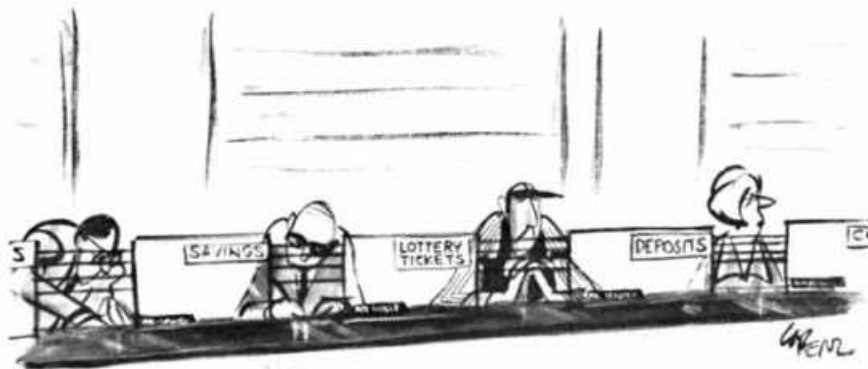
“Janet adores him. Now, don’t spoil things by asking him what he does.”



"Look, Mac, how come you're not boggling?"



"It's our way of welcoming in the fiscal New Year."







"The next junior citizen who calls me a senior citizen is going to get a bust in the mouth!"



*"If you worry so much about seeming dated, then why in
God's name do you keep saying 'Goombye'?"*



*"Damn it all, Plimpton! I will not have any staring
into space when I'm talking in ten figures!"*



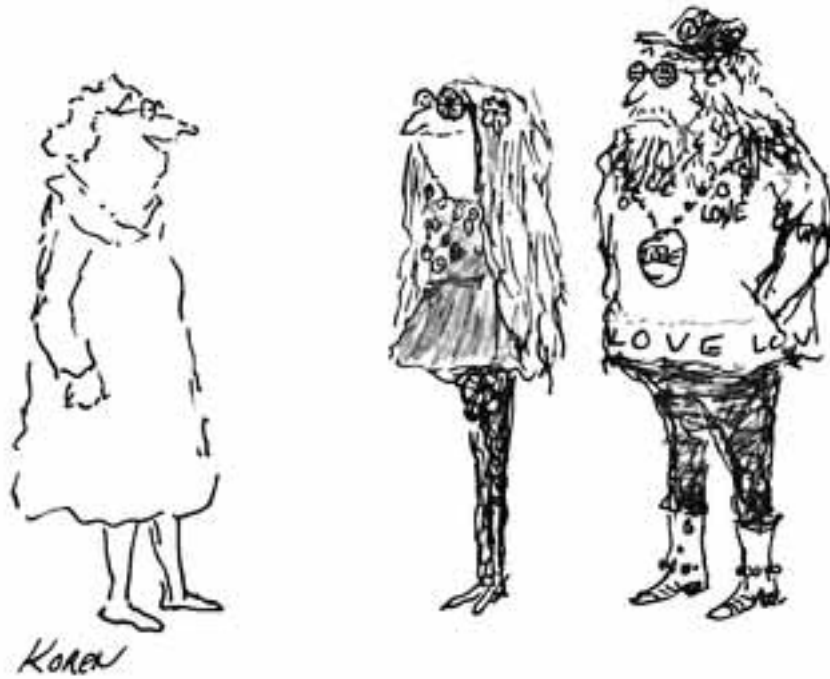
"Personally, I simply would have changed channels."



“Nixon? He’s wonderful, too. They’re all wonderful—wonderful, warm people, and great, great Americans.”



“You make the honey? How nice to meet you. I make the milk.”



"Are you Mod or psychedelic, or both?"



“Life has been good to us, John.”



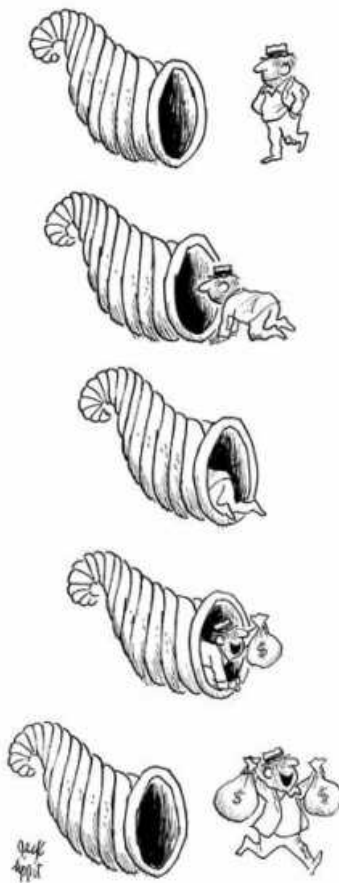
“Hobson! How can you think of food at a time like this?”



*"Listen to this, residents of the State of New York!
Alfred T. Gellermeyer is two months behind in his
alimony payments!"*



*"I'll bet you're going to tell me about something
you saw in 'Time' magazine."*





“Is it all right for me to paint like Andrew Wyeth?”





Robert J. Day (7/8/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Stop calling me Dad!"





*“I’m sorry I said ‘Rise and shine’ when I
woke you this morning—really I am.”*

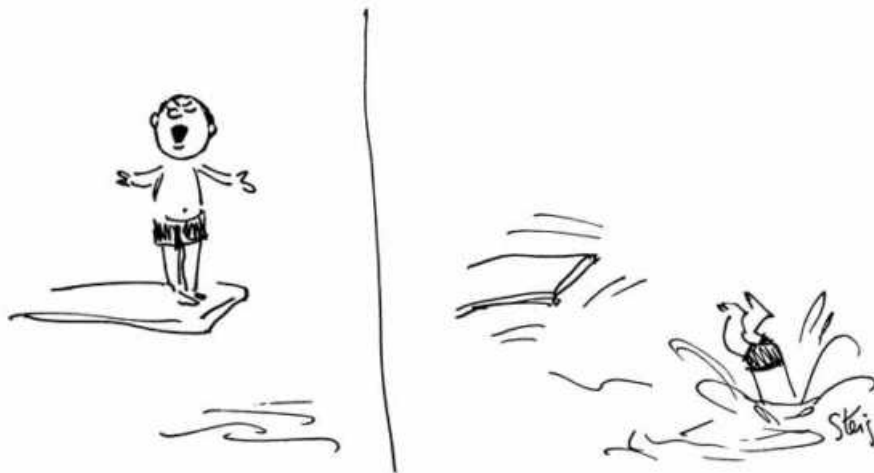


"If I hadn't seen it, I wouldn't believe it."



"Thank you. And I waive consecutive interpretation."





*"Friends, Romans, countrymen,
lend me your ears!"*



"Naturally, I'm thrilled to death, dear, but do you mean to say that you haven't done anything else in the last two months?"



"They demand a guaranteed annual wage, four weeks' paid vacation, and an early-retirement program, and I do not think, sir, that they will accept 'Off with their heads' as a responsive answer to these demands."

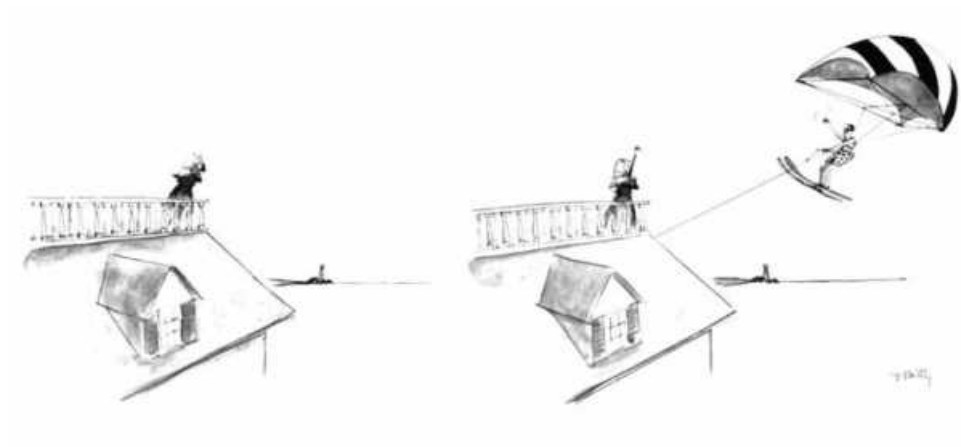


"You're hoping I won't strike up a conversation with you. Right?"





"Hey! How about picking up that beer bottle?"





“Miss Kent, who took my candy bar?”



*"When I plead for a little love and understanding,
all he does is buy me another lottery ticket."*



*"I never worry. A.T.&T. has such a nice
way of always bouncing back."*





"No, I've never heard of any species called Navy ants. Why do you ask?"





"I rather like it. It masks his look of adolescent truculence."





"I want to report a fresh wader."



*"You'll also learn that money doesn't
count here. It's what you are."*



"And now it's time once more for Julia Child."



“That wouldn’t be worth any six dollars an hour to me.”



"I believe it was La Rochefoucauld who once said . . .



Or was it Montaigne?"

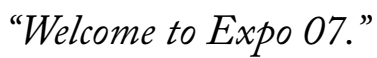


"Dites 'Fromage.'"



"Ladybugs did that? I always thought they were good bugs!"









“Excuse me. We’re looking for a cute little Mod shop that’s on this street.”



“Go along now. We’ll resume our talk when you get back.”



"The way mankind is multiplying, I figure that by the year 2000 there will be a hundred-per-cent increase in the chances of our being stepped on."



“Well, I don’t care what they say about it. It’s home to me.”



"You know what's wrong with us? In thirty-seven years we've failed to establish a meaningful dialogue."



"I just love cherries, George."







“Generally overcast, I’m afraid, with slight possibility of intermittent sunshine. More likelihood of violent thunder-showers, with hail and blustery winds of near-gale force.”

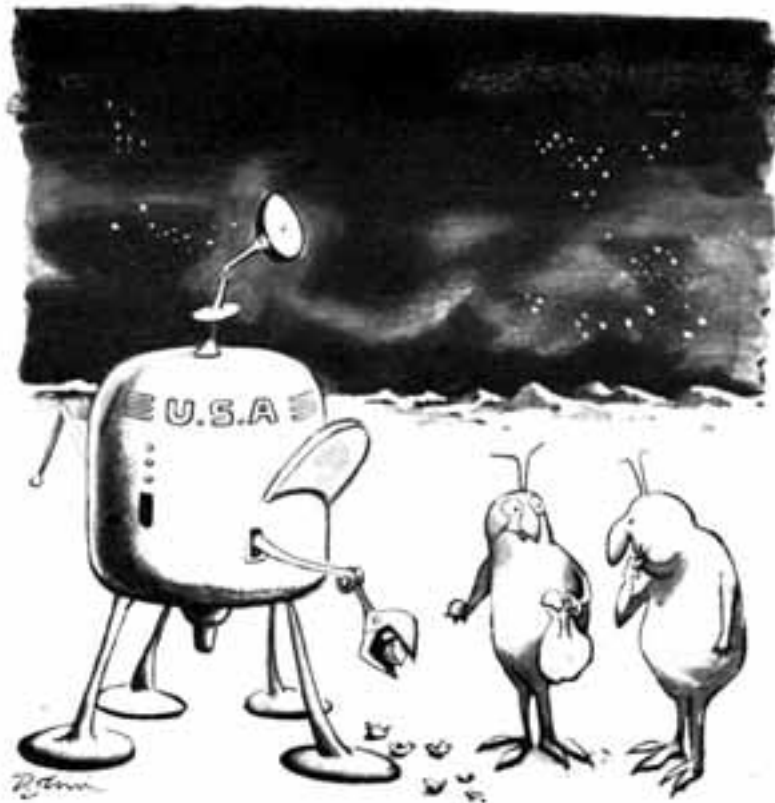




"Boy, did Blue Cross blow their tops!"



*“Three days without so much as a nibble! By God, Charlie,
I may switch my account to another agency!”*



“Why do you think they’d send a nutcracker all this far?”



*"I don't know why, but I always feel I've accomplished something
when I've thrown out the Sunday 'Times.'"*



"Look out, world! Charlie Willoughby is on the loose!"





"Seven-dollars-plus is here!"



“Didn’t you ever see an egret before?”



"It's a business with many fascinating angles. For instance, why should fudge ripples be so big on East Seventieth, while on Sutton Place you can't give them away?"

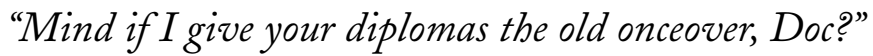




“Once upon a time there were these three little pigs. There was a neurotic little pig, a psychotic little pig, and a normal little pig. . . .”



"Oh, come off it!"





“Come quick! The G.O.P. is offering a viable alternative!”



"I'm an organization man, Edith, and an organization man is lonely without his organization."



“Hey, Mike, here’s something I didn’t know. We cheerfully clean the windshield and check the oil without being asked.”





"This doesn't have anything to do with pie, but what's a girl like you doing in a place like this?"



*"It's turned on. Top of the sixth, no score, two men on, two out,
Willie Davis up, one ball, one strike."*



"If there's one thing I can't stand, it's a pernickety pig."



"It's not your sandbox. It's the city's sandbox."



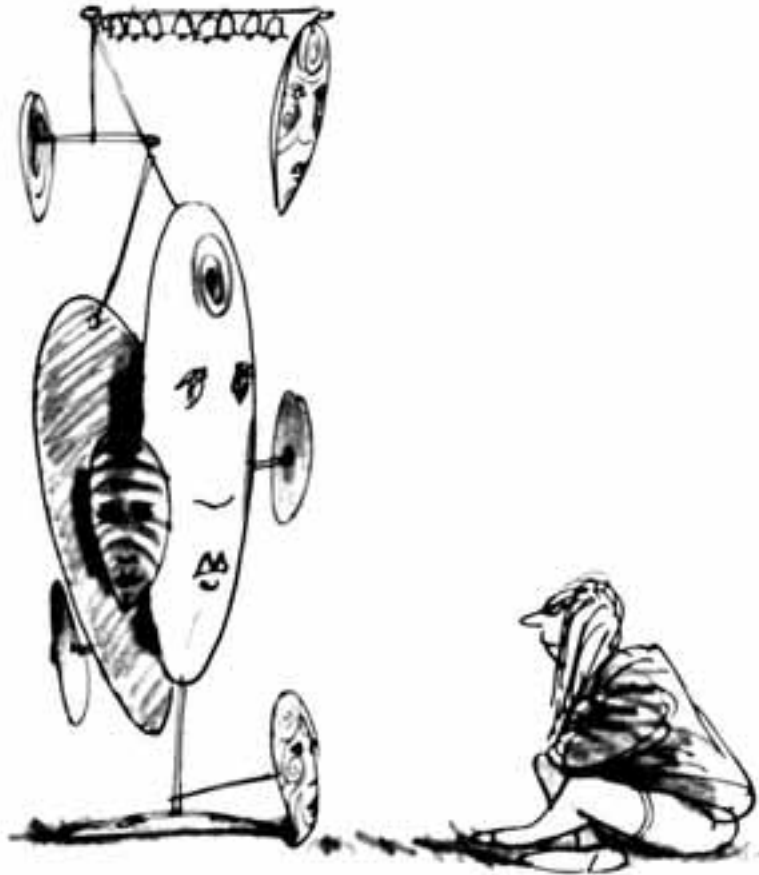
*"You want the thrust of my question?
Here's the thrust of my question!"*

EVENT (1 OF 15)



"No, thanks. I am dancing."

EVENT (2 OF 15)

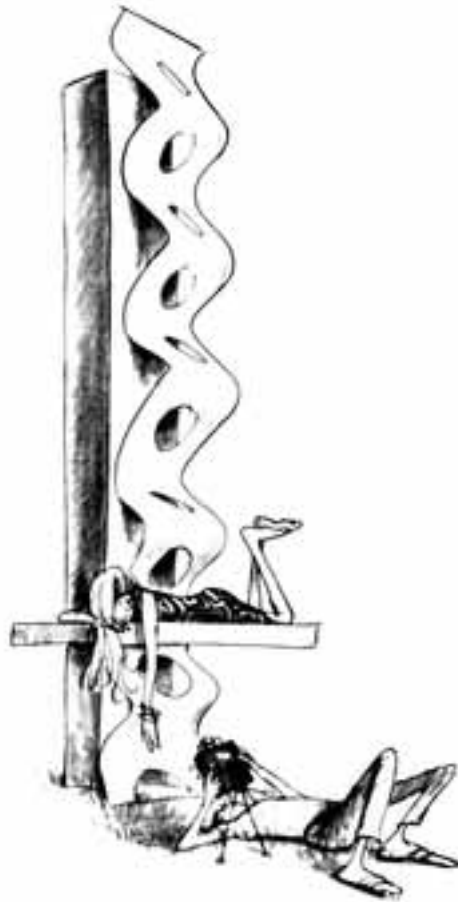


EVENT (3 OF 15)



"Of course it's a hangup. That's the point."

EVENT (4 OF 15)



EVENT (5 OF 15)



"It's my jacket. My mother made me wear it."

EVENT (6 OF 15)



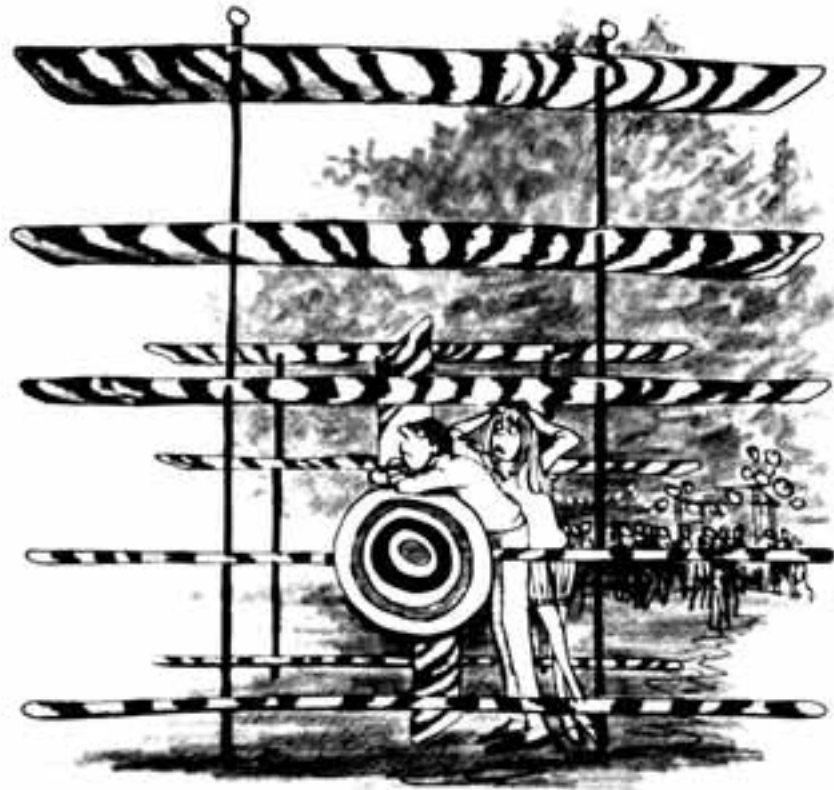
"It's just aspirin, but the fuzz is watching."

EVENT (7 OF 15)



*“You’re supposed to either step through it or shake it.
Let’s step through it and shake it.”*

EVENT (8 OF 15)



“Put this thing on a lawn in Greenwich and you know what? In six months everybody would have one.”

EVENT (9 OF 15)



EVENT (10 OF 15)



"Of course, William Blake said it before."

EVENT (II OF 15)



“Hey, man! We got caught up tight traffic! Everybody said, ‘What is that thing?’ They all talked to each other! What a scene! Beautiful, man!”

EVENT (12 OF 15)



EVENT (13 OF 15)



"I'm not putting you on. Look at the clouds! Listen to the birds!"

EVENT (14 OF 15)



"I'll tell you why you're not turned on. It's because you're not capable of turning on."

EVENT (15 OF 15)



*“Groovy! Here I am chasing this balloon,
and you’re at the other end of it!”*



“Mr. President, Delegates, and fellow-Forefathers . . .”



"I don't know. Maybe he bounced a check at Expo."



*"First you forget the flag! Now you tell
me you don't know how to yodel!"*



“If the election were held today? Gee, let me see . . .”



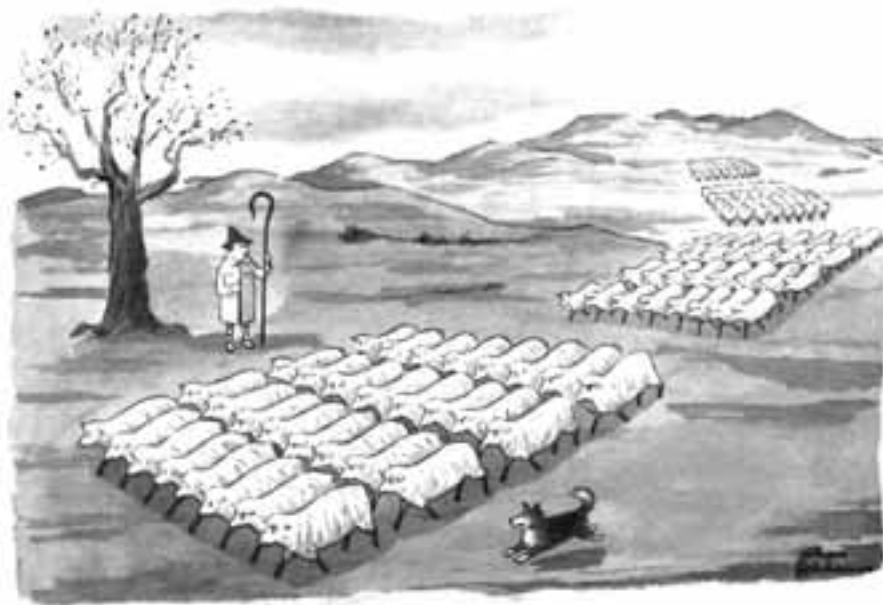




"Coming from you, that really means something."



"We always planned to sit by the side of the road and watch the world go by, and then they up and bypassed us with that damned superhighway."



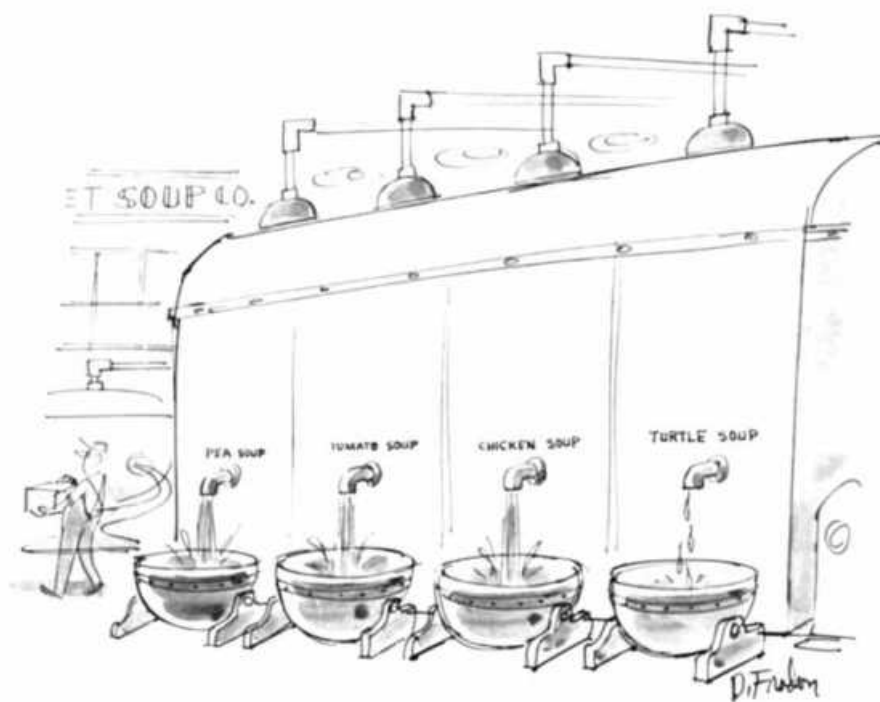




"Shall we join the ladies?"



"It's probably not exactly what Lady Bird had in mind, but it's nice."





“Wait a minute! How do I know you’re not George Plimpton?”



"Oh dear! It isn't a boutique!"





*"I hope you don't mind, sir. I just wanted to gaze upon you
a moment before beginning my tasks of the day."*



"I hitched my wagon to one of those, and here we are!"



Now what do I do?"





"I tell you, Edith, eating a TV dinner while watching Julia Child can try a man's soul."



"You mean there's no rain anyplace?"



*“Mr. Poster, I never met a boy who accepted defeat
as gracefully as your Borden.”*



"Good Lord, you're right!"



*“Oh dear! I was hoping for something more
in the way of wooden shoes.”*



*"I got a real great invention all figured out up here,
but I sure ain't gonna donate it to no college!"*



"It looks as if our troubles are only beginning."



"Make way for a pedestrian!"





"Never heard of him."



*“Gee, that is tough! I don’t mind too much, myself.
I was just an ordinary workingman.”*



"First of all, let me say it's a nice little rice paddy you have here."



*“Dream the impossible dream, you slob!
Fight an unbeatable foe!”*



“Don’t you think you’re taking the Truth-in-Lending Act too hard?”

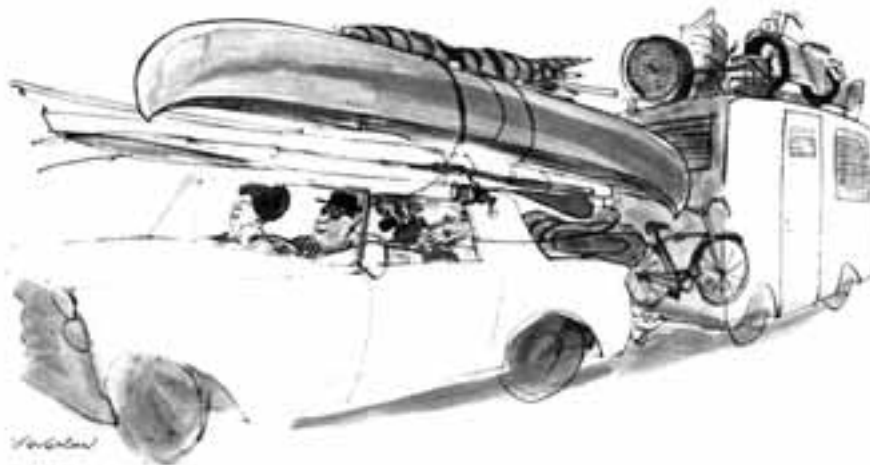


*“Holy cats, it’s Charles! I thought he said the Far East.
He must have said the Near East.”*





"Well, Reagan's got charisma, and that's what counts."



“No matter what the winter brings, Esther, we’ve given ourselves a mighty wonderful little summer.”





“Moping is not relaxing!”



*“Every day they sit like that—right-of-center,
left-of-center, and middle-of-the-road.”*



"Good heavens! Someone forgot to batten down Emily Murdock!"



“Detail, halt! At ease! Stand in awe!”



"Well, then, Margaret, I guess this is goodbye."



“But by our not picking him up, won’t he feel more convinced than ever that society is rotten to the core?”



"No, I didn't call a taxi."



"And I'm truly convinced that we must make North Vietnam say uncle."



"Is everything O.K. up there?"



*"I denounce Comrade Wong! His Red Book is filled
with names and addresses of girl Comrades!"*



"Forgive me, but I fail to see why the mere fact of some senator going down a river in a kayak should throw you into a rage."



“Larned Blenford’s the name. Cost-system analysis is my thing.”



"Now I've seen everything!"





"I bought dear and sold cheap."



“Would you care to step outside the Parthenon and say that?”



"The polar ice cap is melting, filling the seas; the seas will overflow the land. In a million years all will be as it was in the beginning."

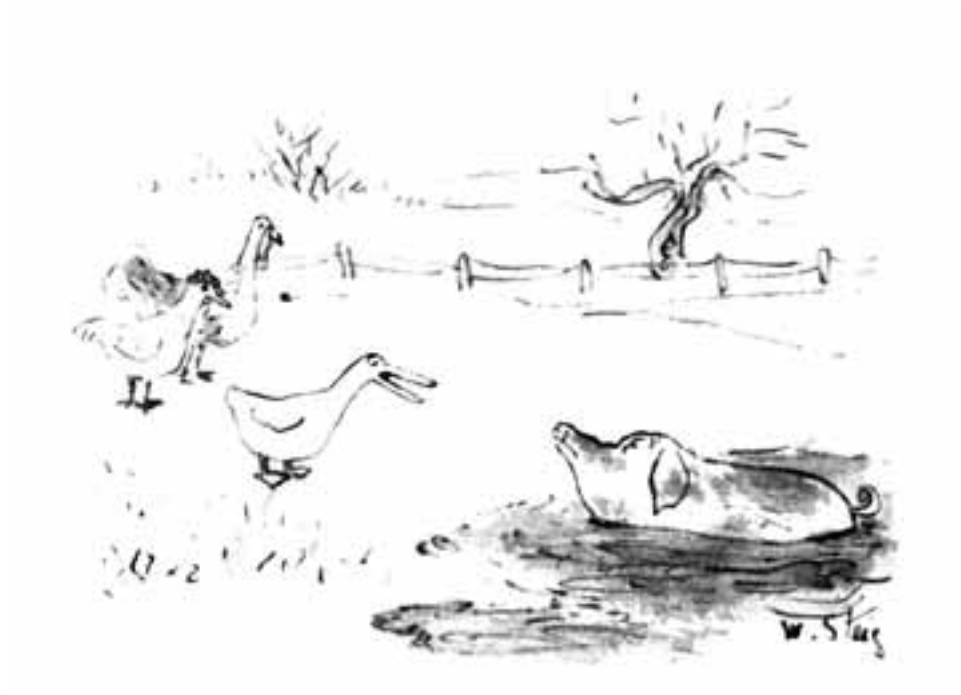


"I certainly hope this new fall premiere is worth all the fuss."





“And then there was the time Ed Ryan got in the argument with Lou Benziger. Now, Ed—he was working on coconut custards, and Lou, he was on lemon meringue—well . . .”



"The sky is falling!"



"Dad, could I have twenty thousand dollars to make a film?"



"I'm asking each of us to place his pocket bugging device on the table for the secretary to gather up and hold until after the meeting."



*"I didn't say I could do better, I said I know
lots of kids who could do better."*



“‘Sunset,’ by Herbert W. Brockway . . .”



"Hello! What's this?"



"When I married you, you were a big deal, but guys weren't walking around in space then."



"Why, it looks just like the other side!"



"You know who watched me vote? The Mayor of Pittsburgh."







“Son, isn’t it about time for you to start rejecting my values?”



"We need a new dike."





*"I thought motherhood would be a drag,
but it's turned out to be a gas."*





"Burpee wasn't kidding."



"You have a friend at Chase Manhattan."



“Inca dinka doo . . .”





"I thought pheasants didn't begin until October."



"If you're heading for a dalliance, say so! I'm getting sick of 'Off to the Crusades again!'"



"'A short life and a merry one' is my motto. What's yours?"





“No, no, Sweeney! Identify! Empathize!”





*“Wait a second, Senior Citizen! You
retired yesterday. Remember?”*



“If you’re so good, why can’t you ever strike twice in the same place?”





*“Hey, you! Never mind about the yellow submarine!
Get back to your mournful shepherd’s lament!”*



“Bigelow, let’s try and set this thing down just once without saying ‘Oopsy daisy.’”



"Pineapples mean hospitality and friendship, damn it!"



“If I hear one more word about safety, I’ll scream!”



*“Dinner, Friday, with ‘some nice Schrafft’sy people’
they met coming back on the boat?”*





"Maybe he does only get twenty-five thousand a year, but I bet with endorsements and stuff like that he makes ninety-five thousand."



*“While you were in looking at where Byron and Shelley trod,
I happen to have knocked off a limerick.”*



*"To give you an insight as to the kind of person I am,
I'm going to throw in a quarter and not make a wish."*



*“... and you can stop rolling your eyes
heavenward in mock resignation!”*



“What do you mean I’m an enigma? I don’t think I like that crack.”



*“And now it’s time for a stroll down Memory Lane.
Here’s Elvis Presley and ‘Blue Suede Shoes.’”*



“Her landlord kicked her cat! How did this thing ever get out of Small Claims Court?”



“What’s it say, Margaret? I’m still not used to these bifocals.”



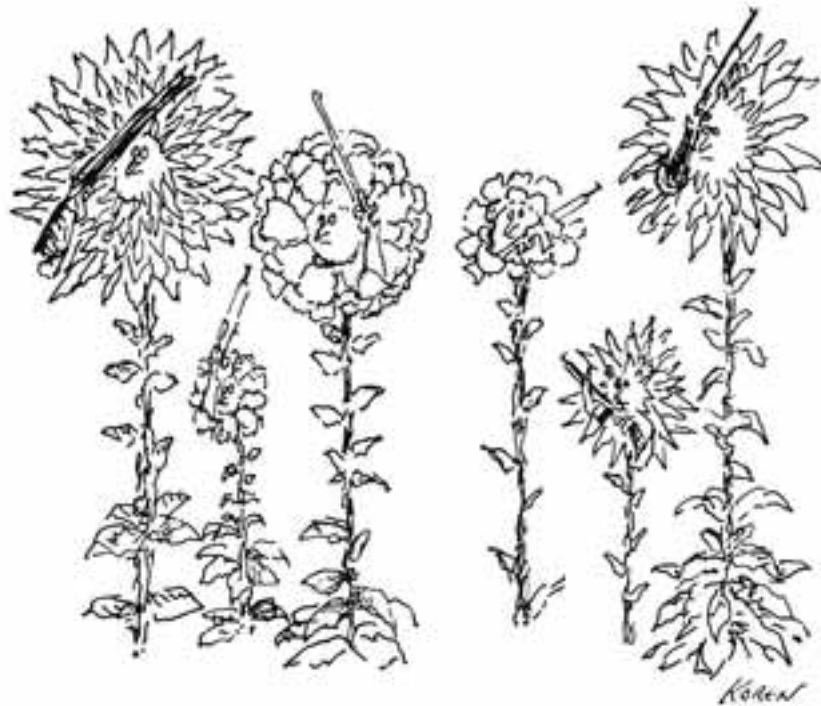
“Gee, Tom, if you really feel that way about people’s privacy, maybe you ought to pull out of cinéma vérité.”



"Somehow I pictured my first ride on a flying saucer rather differently."



*"You're my daddy and I love you, but I don't
want your brain to turn to mush."*





“Heathcliff!”



“It’s part of the new irreverence. They won’t cross at deer crossings.”



"Oh, all right, I forgive you."



“Now then, Mrs. Clemens, what exactly was wrong with the rib roast?”



“A mite lower and to your left should do it.”



*“One April day in 1962, I vanished from home without a trace,
and I haven’t been heard from since.”*





“All in all, it was a stimulating summer. Herb Alpert was perhaps a bit commercial, Streisand was superb, the ‘Titus Andronicus’ was sensitively mounted, and I find it difficult to fault the Philharmonic.”



*"Listen, given the chance, that kid wouldn't hesitate
one minute to spill the beans on us."*

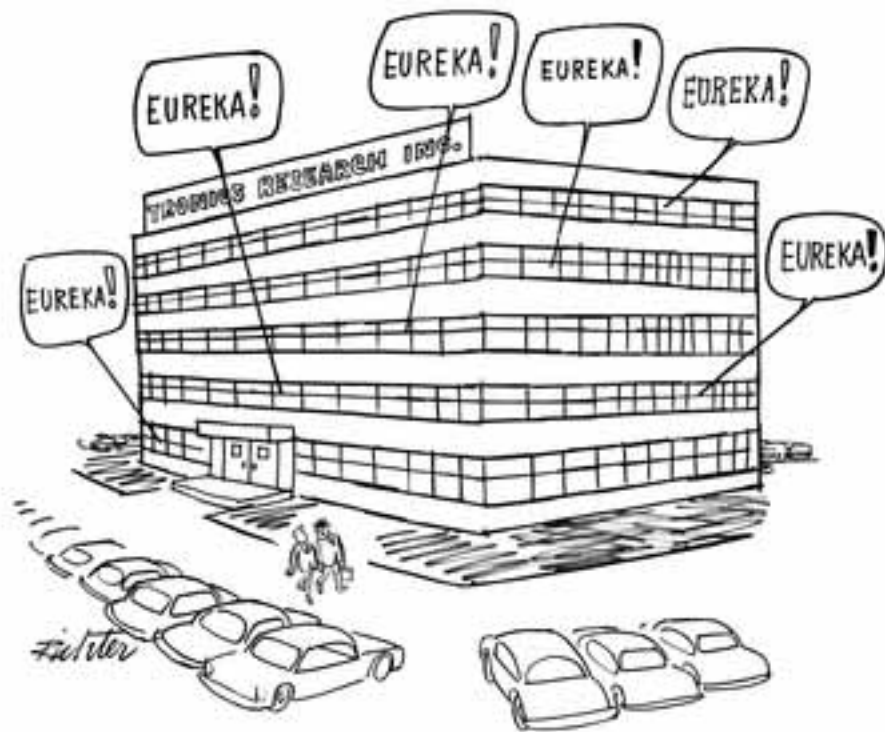


"Not a thing about tomorrow's weather."



"You're right. They are Canadian geese."



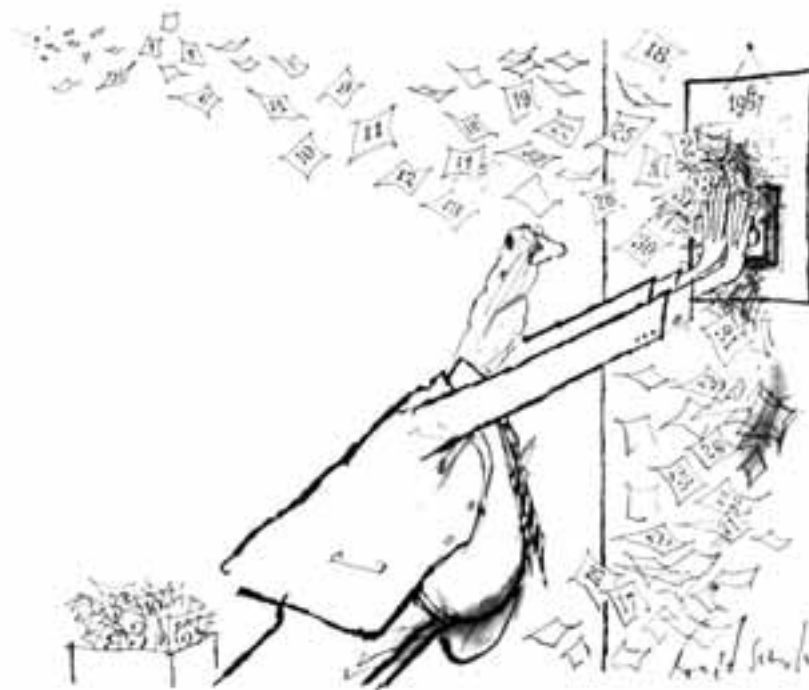


"They seem to be having a good year."





"Oh dear! We'll never hear the end of this."





"I'm not money. I'm lottery tickets."



*“The Master Ramachandra is on vacation.
Concentrate on your breathing, meditate,
pay your dues. This is a recording.”*





"That's life."



"They don't look like wives."



*"Here we are spending billions for the moon,
and what I need is a new fur coat."*



"Pouf!" It goes on. "Pouf!" Nothing happens."



"We're in luck. He's in."



“Well, so far his behavior has been exemplary.”



*“ . . . Romney, Reagan, Nixon, Rockefeller,
Rockefeller, Reagan, Nixon, Romney . . . ”*



“Can I stay up late tonight, Coach? I’m on ‘The Johnny Carson Show.’”





"I guess he must have a lot of political pull."

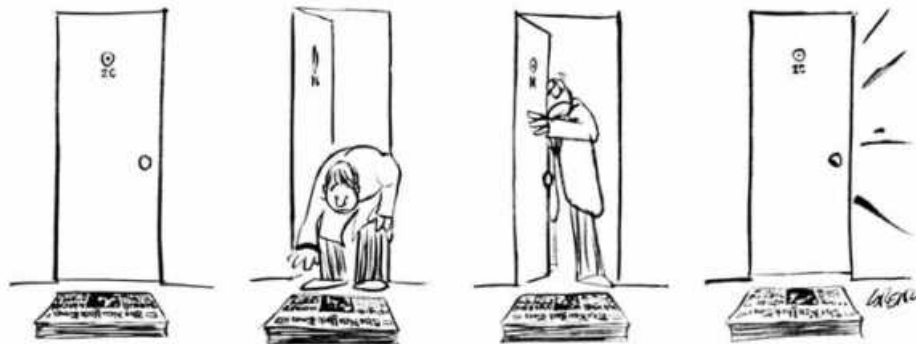


“For God’s sake, Hinton! You mean all this time I’ve been talking about pacification you thought I meant peace?”





"I understand the message, but I don't get the medium."

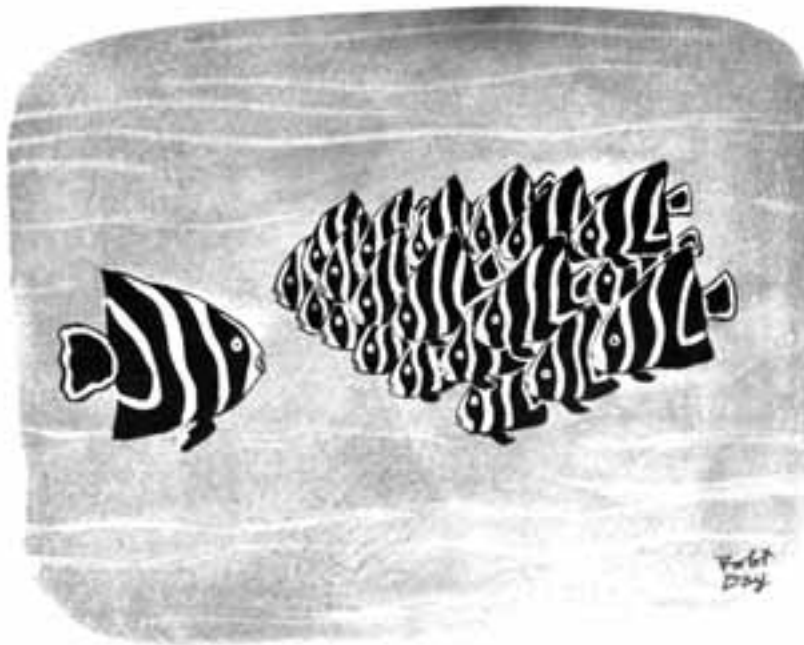




“Bake a cake if you want, but let’s skip ‘Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday, dear Sonny, happy birthday to you.’”



“If it’s about mousetraps, O.K. If it’s insurance, he’s not in.”



“Repeat after me, ‘Order is not conformity, conformity is not order.’”





*“You know, for a sage you sometimes make
some pretty asinine remarks.”*



“Is that your solution to all our problems—behead me?”



“Do you know ‘Help!’?”



"In 1936, I would have voted for Shirley Temple, but now . . . I don't know."



“He’s trying to break through the put-on barrier into something sincere.”



"What say we do a flip-flop on Vietnam together?"



“Gee, Pop, you didn’t have to make such a production out of it!”



"This is a friendly little bank."



"What obtains?"

*"What obtains? It's dopey
expressions like that that drove
me to this!"*





“You may be a bum, Charlie, but you’re a bum with class.”



Donald Reilly (10/21/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Nobody ever asks to see my Lark pack."



"Just think! You and I might never have met if the draft system were more equitable."



"If they could fly, would I be here?"



“Either it’s a different Cheval Bleu or the ‘Guide Michelin’ is going to have to take away those three forks.”



"You're right. It's a lovely vacuum and you demonstrate it beautifully. I want one very much. Do you think I'm silly?"



“What’ll it be today, chaps? Senseless violence, a meaningless rampage, or a bit of mindless destruction?”





"Is there no place left in this vast land of ours free from the din of protest?"



"Gee, I love you in vinyl!"



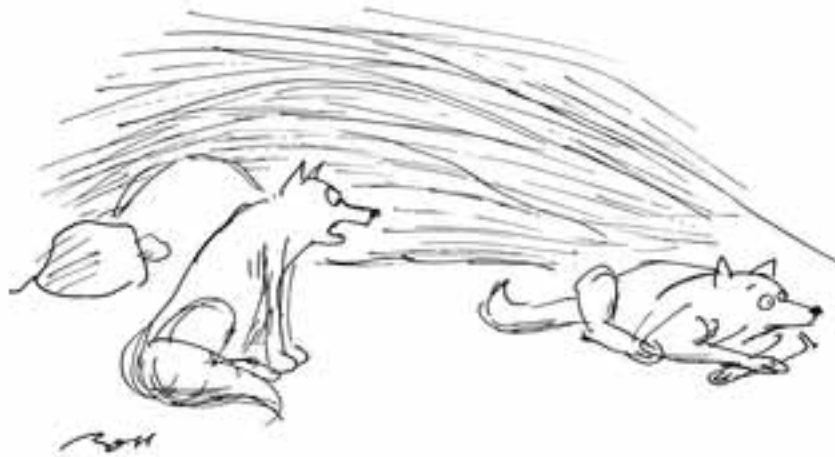
*"All right, you can look now. He's screwing the cap back
on the can and putting it away."*



“What kind of powwow is this? I mean like what’s in the pipe?”



"Quiet, everybody! Wallace wants to say good night."



*“What’s happened to you? You used to enjoy
running with the pack.”*



"I'll tell you what I did when they drafted me. I took the bull by the horns, and I went!"



*"The trouble with Halloween this time is people
are jumpy all year round."*



“For a windjammer, you sure picked a lemon.”



"A Margarita! Look, Mac, are you trying to start something?"



"Sorry. I'm getting in."



*“Why, thank you for the compliment, Donald,
but I think that will be enough of that.”*



“What do you care what’s going on in Haight-Ashbury tonight?”



*"Could you spare a quarter? I'm unable to deal
with my problems in a constructive way."*

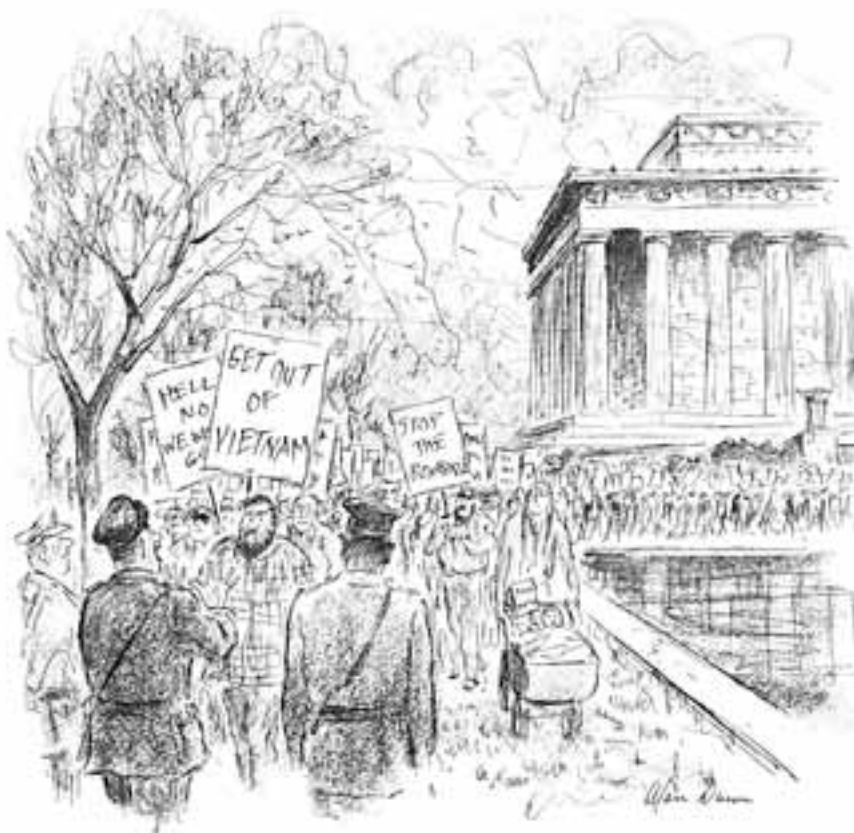




"It always distresses me to see a salesman get fired."



“Well, I guess I favor Nixon-Romney over Romney-Reagan or Rockefeller-Reagan, although I think Rockefeller-Nixon would run well, provided, of course, that it’s Johnson-Humphrey, and that Wallace and Dr. Spock stay out of it.”



“Try to cool it a bit, fellows. You don’t want to give the impression this country is divided, do you?”



"The United States retained the America's Cup seven weeks ago."







"Well, I'll be darned! Ten more minutes and we'll have held round-the-clock contract negotiations."





“Goodbye, dear one. I’ll see you next summer.”



*"I wish for all the dazzling trappings of success
with none of the responsibilities."*

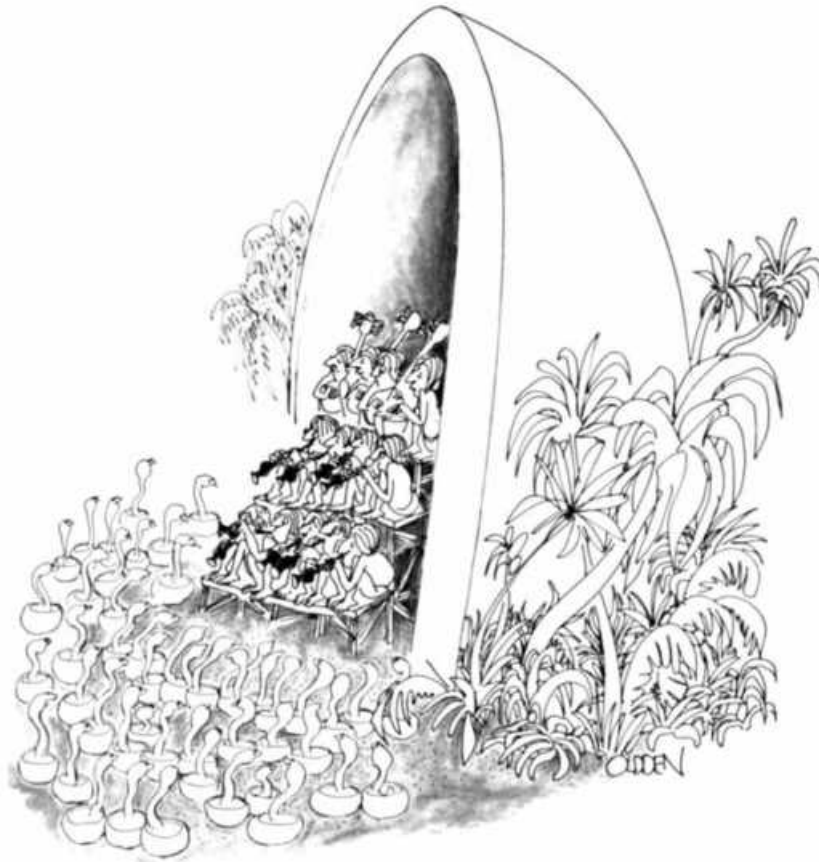


"What am I doing? I'm thinking about peace forever for all mankind. What are you doing?"





"I'd just like to say, Mr. Chairman, that when I was a boy we never felt the need of a staff psychiatrist in my elementary school."





“Yeah? And just who in the hell do you think you are?”



“And another thing I don’t like—it throws the young first offender into close proximity to hardened rogues.”



“When he wants your advice, he’ll ask for it.”



“May I say, Madam, you’re beautiful when you’re dubious?”



“Confucius said, but Mao say.”



"That play last night . . ."

"It was good."

"Good."

"Pinter wrote it."

"Good, wasn't it?"

"I thought it was good."

"It was."

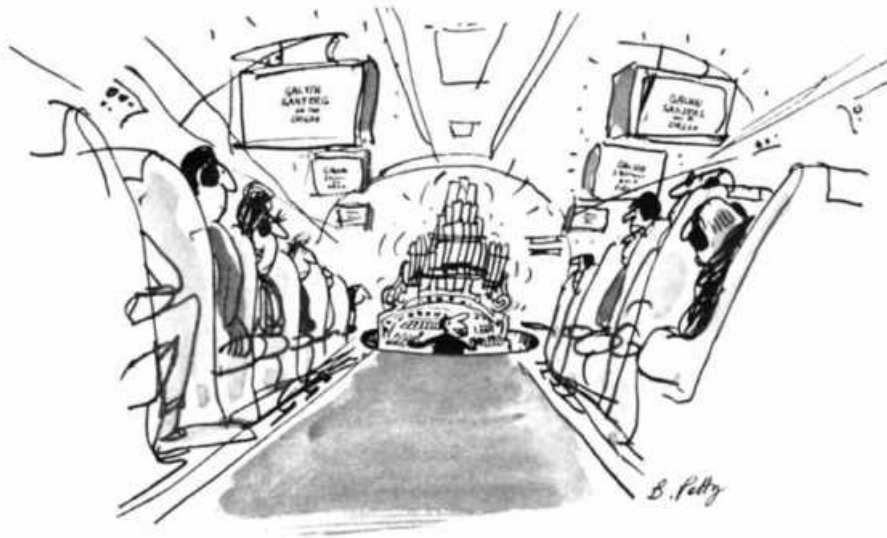
"Yes. Harold Pinter."



*“We’d love to have you come for a visit. And
bring your little friend with you.”*



*"Well, keep looking, damn it! I can't go down to
the think tank without my shades."*





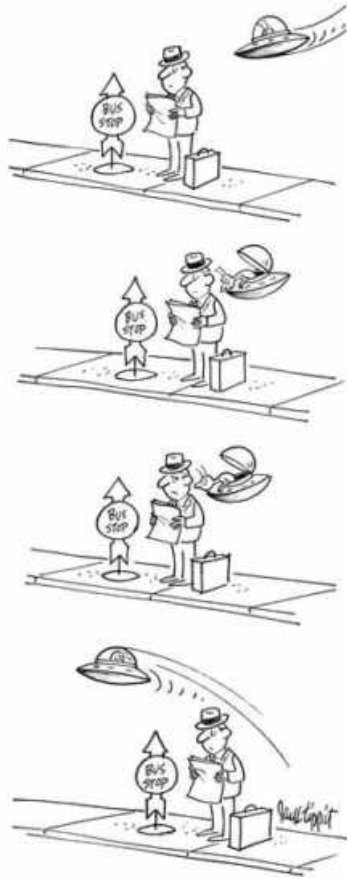
*"I suppose you are one of those people who are
against violence in principle."*



*"If Walter Reuther had his way, there'd
be a guaranteed annual everything!"*



"Sculpt!"





"Were interested in looking at a four-door sedan, and I ought to warn you that we're a very safety-minded family."





"It's not my neighbor's goods. It's Bergdorf Goodman's goods."



“Good Lord, no! He isn’t my kid! I thought he was yours.”



"I'm sorry. I was dreaming of Jeanie with the light-brown hair."



“He’s nice enough. He’s just not very bright.”



“C’est moi!”



"Don't take it out on me. I'm not threatening the redwoods."



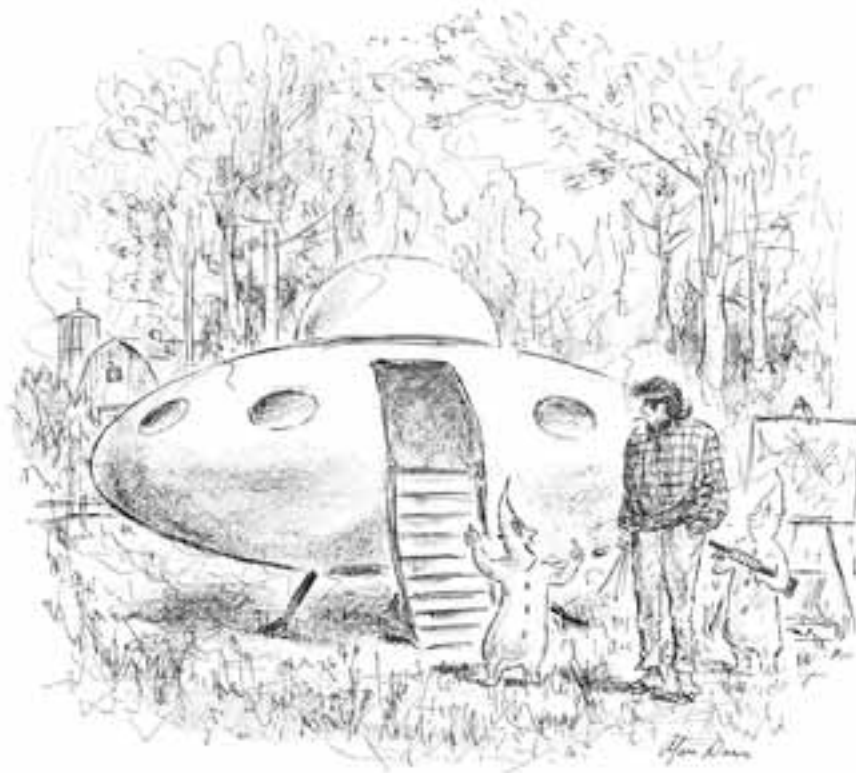
"You're too sensitive. I detect no air of silent reproach."



*“You’re going away for a while, old girl, but we’ll
be back together soon as they correct that little defect.”*



*“Good God, Alice! This is no time to decide whether
our marriage has any meaning! Buzz the door!”*



*“We hope you don’t mind, but we want to show our
scientists back home a real earthling.”*



“Just to set your minds at ease, the young lady is my daughter.”





"There's no business like good business!"



*“Why is it you’re always for Stan Laurel
and against Oliver Hardy?”*



"If there's one thing I can't stand, it's an appeal to my common sense."



"It's nothing personal, pal. I never let anybody borrow my pan."



*“The Doctor isn’t available right now. Would
you like to speak to Mr. Hyde?”*



“Gee, have a heart! Things don’t really start swinging till after midnight.”



"You don't look like a Canadian."



"Harry, any discount to a super-patriot?"





“Who the hell are all these other people? Your flower-arranging group?”





"I know one thing. I'm already not voting for Reagan."



"It wouldn't surprise me if the Mayor commended us personally."



“Is the coffee satisfactory this morning, El Exigente?”



“You can’t hold yourself responsible for everything that’s happened. Great ideas often have become corrupted, tainted, commercialized by others.”



“Until you really need one, you don’t realize how acute the shortage is.”



“Would you mind explaining again the difference between the Fairy Godmother Loan and the Aladdin’s Lamp Loan?”



*"I don't know, Henry. After all, 'Time,' 'Life,' 'Newsweek,'
and the 'Post' don't seem to think pot's so bad."*



“We figure the family that gets its kicks together sticks together.”



*“There they go, the Four Horsemen—Famine,
Pestilence, Death, and Butterfingers.”*



"I'm getting damn fed up with those birthday parties of Methuselah's!"



"It seems like only yesterday we had her booties bronzed."

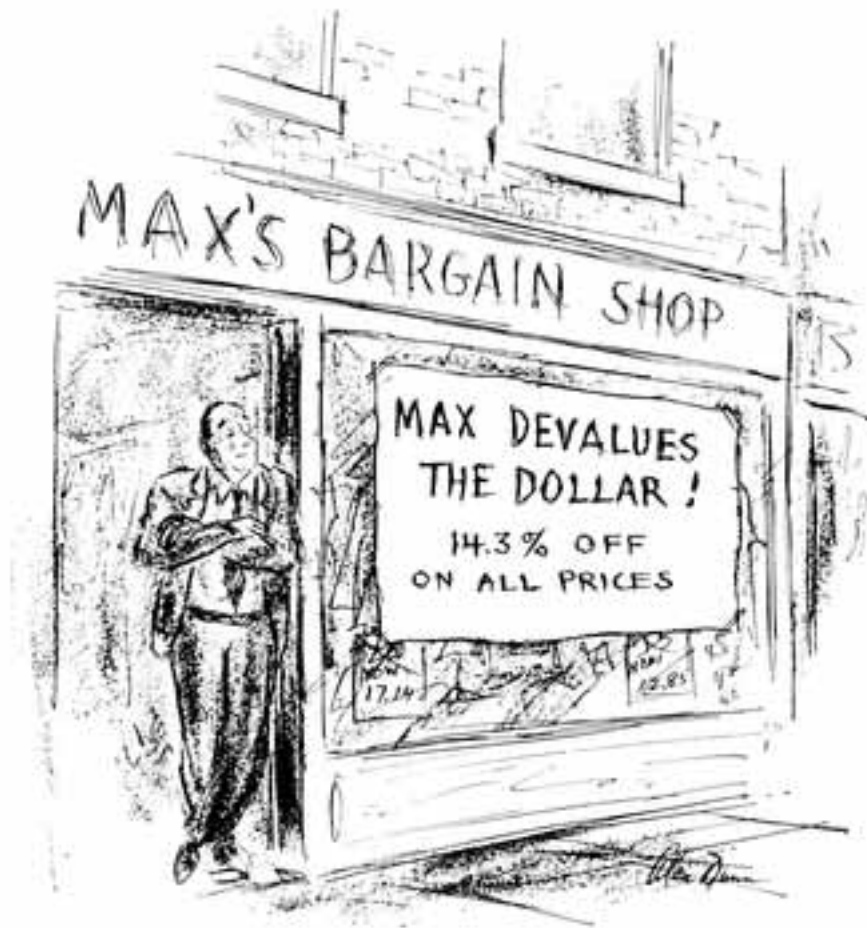


*“Something for a man who stalks about muttering,
‘Vanity, vanity, all is vanity.’”*





"I'm with Dean Rusk, Harry. Intellectuals don't intimidate me, either."







"Give it to me straight, Doc. Are all systems go?"



"He won't pass the salt."



“Why don’t you stop griping and do something about strikes, Vietnam, poverty, slums, drugs, overpopulation, inflation, air pollution, and traffic congestion?”



"Now, let me see. What needs discovering?"



"I'm home, Molly!"



*"We figured that if you go on a cruise, Christmas
is taken out of your hands."*



"I'd like to think that you men would have voted me chairman even if I had had only a teensy bit of the stock."





"We were hoping you'd be home for vacation, or whatever hippies call it when they're not doing what they do."



*"Will Durant and his wife wrote the story of civilization together,
and I can't even get you to sign a few measly Christmas cards!"*



*“As I tell all my clients, when the jubilant cries of ‘Eureka’
have died away, the patent attorney’s job begins.”*





"Mission accomplished, Herr Generalissimo!"



Bruce Petty (12/9/1967)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



*“Here we all sit, perfectly relaxed and natural. By God,
I wish Rap Brown could look in on this little scene!”*



*"Let me put it this way. He's the type of man
I wouldn't buy a used sleigh from."*



"Couple of kooks, I guess. They carry on like that every time we pass here."



“Really! What I don’t know about history would fill a library!”



“George, you must stop resisting the antibiotics.”



*“Mr. Baum—Mr. Peck. I feel you two
have a lot in common.”*



"It's good ambrosia, but it's not great ambrosia."



"It's nice, dear, but shouldn't you have asked Daddy, since it's his car?"



*“... and—boost—your—departmental—output
—or—you—will—keep—Christmas
—by—losing—your—situation.”*



"I understand you guys are set up to find out what my bag is."





"Nineteen-sixteen! That's the year I was born!"



"But how do I know it's authentic?"





"Night-night. See you in the morning."



“Well, that’s what you get for being so damn well informed.”



“Yeah? Well, I’ve seen a lot better mirrors in my day, too!”



*“ProceSSIONal. Invocation. Offertory. Declamation
on Foreign Policy. That is, if he comes.”*



“For God’s sake, Hobson! Are you out of your mind?”



“Holy cow! What kind of crazy people used to live here anyway?”



"That will be ninety cents, cash on the counter, and never mind what I'll find under my tree on Christmas morning!"



"May I say, Miss Fulmer, that this data is very nicely processed."



“There surely must be some mistake—I’m middle-class!”



“Don’t bother asking who’s who. Nobody’s anybody.”



"I'm sorry. Once the bib is on, sir, you cannot change your order."



*“A wandering minstrel I, a thing of shreds and patches,
of ballads, songs, and snatches, and dre-ea-my . . .”*



“But, Roger, everybody spends more than he earns. That’s what America is for.”



"We didn't have teen-agers when I was your age."



“That’s strange. According to my watch, it’s only eleven-forty-five.”



"It's the brain drain."



"I'll tell you what to give her, young man. Give her love and understanding, and tenderness."





"Lillian, I want you to meet one of my oldest and dearest friends."



*“Go back to stamp collecting, Harry, and I promise
you won’t hear another peep out of me.”*



*“Daddy! Daddy! American planes bombed a key rail depot near Hanoi
and knocked out a power station today in a record number of strikes
for the third consecutive day!”*



*"If you don't mind waiting, I can have a table
for you in about five dollars."*





*“Miss Keefer, how would you like to see your dentist
three hundred and sixty-five times a year?”*



“Can you name all nine Supreme Court justices?”



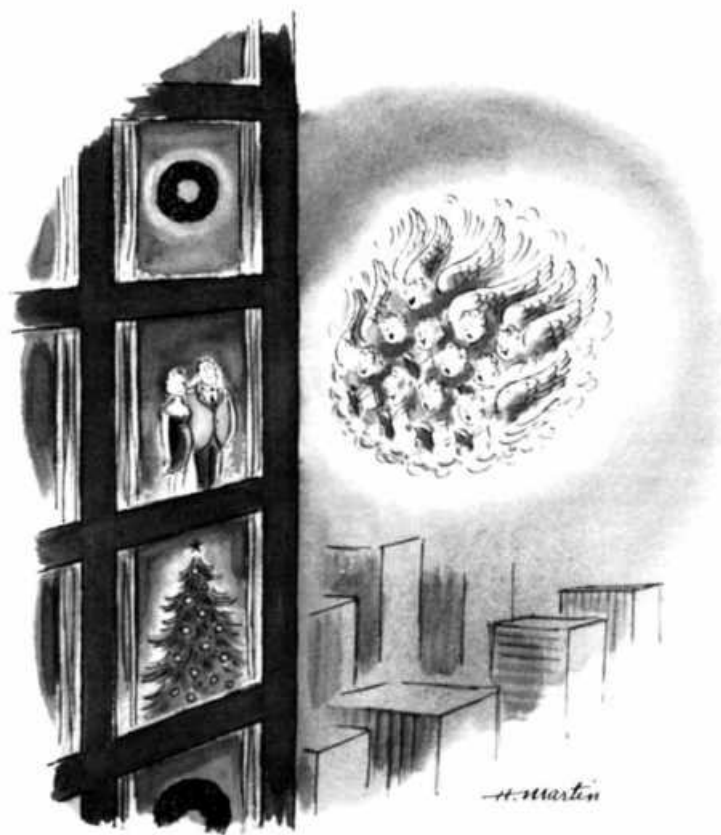
“Sock ‘em again, Julia baby!”



"Amazing! And he's older than my father!"



“... gloves too small and shirts too large. Ties you can’t wear and books you don’t want to read. Stereo records for guys with mono, and mono records for guys with stereo. Travelling clocks for people who aren’t going anywhere. Toys that don’t work, and puzzles that drive you crazy.”







*“Think of it this way. If the whole world
were turned on, then not being turned
on would be being turned on.”*



“Now let’s have no more of those D’s in geography, young lady.”



*“Good luck, and remember—if anyone starts talking
napalm, you start talking Saran Wrap.”*



"Well, it's all up to Ho Chi Minh, I guess."



"Of course it's funny. Don't you hear all the laughing?"



“Reminds one of a patchwork quilt, doesn’t it?”

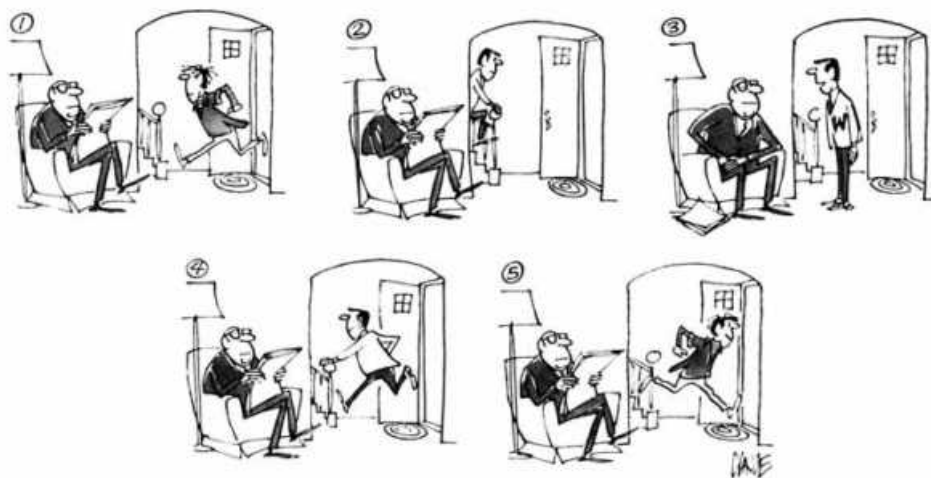




*"If you're so damn smart, Ripley, why don't
you get a job in a think tank?"*



"Now, before we take delivery, shouldn't you send it back to the factory to be checked for defects?"





“Edward thinks they’re hostile, but I think they’re fun.”



"I'm badder than you."



"Ah! A babe!"





*"I know that I sleep better each night knowing
that I'm not my President."*